

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 16, NO. 41.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DEC. 1, 1898.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

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### Lay Sermon.

A life of a day  
Is but a flash of light;  
Although it fall and die that night—  
It was the plant and flower of light.  
—BEN JONSON.

To prosaic minds the text may be somewhat obscure. But it is an occasional privilege of great preachers to present sermons in two parts, namely, one part text, the other explanation designed to render the text intelligible. How else can we demonstrate our superiority? How else are we to show that if we do not ourselves possess the divine attributes, we at least understand what it feels on and how it gains expression? If a preacher has not the privilege of saying "in the language of the poet," and then demonstrating what the poet means by his language, I should like to know how he is going to maintain his exalted position. I wouldn't give a punched nickel for a preacher who didn't have some poetry in him, something beside hymns too. The time was when a preacher was not expected to know any prose outside the bible, or any poetry outside Charles Wesley and Isaac Watts. But that time is past. The whole range of literature is now open to him. Shakespeare will not poison nor Byron contaminate him. He can get inspiration from Tennyson, sharpen his wit with Tom Hood and fire his patriotism with Whittier. And the preacher who has the best knowledge of good secular literature, and can best assimilate it with his theology, is the one who is going to succeed, and don't you forget it.

I do not know how much this text from "rare Ben Jonson" means to you, but it means much to me, so much indeed that I hardly know how to express it. The lily is the symbol of beauty and purity. The divinest poet of all the ages said "consider the lilies how they grow," and that "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." It means to me that beauty is evanescent. As all our most beautiful things must soon fade, they are given us at a time when we can most enjoy them. The cup of pleasure is offered us in youth, when capacity for participation is greatest. Nature spreads before us its array of beauty before the senses are palled by excess, and while the soul is in harmony with the beautiful and true. Nature does not encourage both house beauty and her own. She gives her lilies in May and her roses in June. Are they not more beautiful then, in their sunny beds, with their leaves scenting the breezes and surrounded with their carpets of brilliant green? And do you presume that, because your rose garden lasts but a few days, it is therefore for you alone? No! Your selfishness will not be tolerated. If your beautiful things last but a little while, the more eager and industrious you should be in distributing them. So also, as your youth and your talents are to last but for a short period, you should be the more diligent in using them for the good of mankind. Nature chooses her own season for the bestowal of her gifts. They are fairest and most useful then; and it is nature's irrevocable decree that they must be used and enjoyed in their season, otherwise they fade and decay, and their beauty and usefulness are lost forever.

Some people think long life is the best boon that nature can bestow. That depends on what the life is. If it could be the life of a Gladstone or a Peter Cooper, the longevity of Methuselah would not be too great. But such lives are not numerous enough to warrant an amendment to the law limiting the average age of man. It is not years, but deeds, that confer immortality. The mission of a life may be fulfilled in a single act. One sweet breath may evolve a beautiful creation which shall gladden a million hearts. The beauty and fragrance of the lily, evanescent as they are, may give the dying soul a clearer vision of Paradise than all the learned disquisitions evolved in a life of three score years and ten.

Some of the shortest lives have been the most useful. History and biography furnish thousands of contrasted lives, some in which old men have long outgrown their usefulness, some in which young men have put on the victor's crown and gone rejoicing home. The everlasting hills rear their proud crests and say exultingly—We have impressed our grandeur upon the minds of men, and given them ideas of greatness and eternity. But the dying flower lifts its drooping head and says: I was a whittily and gave the maiden her thoughts of beauty and purity; I was a rose, and inspired in the mind of the painter his dream of love and his visions of beauty. The lily faded and withered on one of the days of the May in which it was born. But though it had lost its fragrance, he who stopped to gaze upon it, looking with the insight of a poetic soul, thought not of the dead flower, but, remembering its former loveliness, knew only that "it was the plant and flower of light."

What do you suppose the withered leaves and faded flowers would say if they were sentient creatures? I believe they would be satisfied with their mission. The falling leaf would say—I have made music in the rustling breeze. I have helped to provide shade from the scorching rays of the noonday sun and have given the mother bird a cover for her nestlings. My life has not been in vain. The flower would say: I have given innocent pleasure to those who admired and loved me, and have brought light and joy to sick and weary souls. My mission is not lost.

"Is better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all." And so it is better to have been only a fluttering leaf or modest flower, unfolding and blooming but for a

day, if the little life has shed one ray of light or given one mite of blessing. Young brother and sister, sojourners in this fleeting life, what will you be? It is time you ask yourselves that question. The choice is before you. Scientists talk about "natural selection," the "survival of the fittest." It is learned trash. We make our own selection. We can be lilies or pig weeds, roses or thistles as we will. The best are not always selected, nor do the fittest always survive. But you can rest assured that, whether life is short or long, if you have done as much proportionately as the lily has in its little sphere, your life work will be appreciated where appreciation is most needed, and you shall be like one of those who "shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." So mote it be.

### A Splendid Entertainment.

Our people were accorded a rare opportunity for enjoyment Monday evening in the entertainment given by the Patricola Concert Company at the Grand. It has been many a day since an aggregation of artists so thoroughly in touch with the profession has appeared on a Grand stage. The concert was refined, elevating and enjoyable in the highest sense. From the first number on the program to the last the large audience seemed to be in touch with the performers and gave them every encouragement in the way of close attention and hearty signs of appreciation.

Signor Patricola is a pianist of ability and his efforts were highly enjoyed by the many lovers of music present. The numbers in which he brought out portions of our national airs were very pleasing. He was repeatedly encored and was generous in his responses.

The numbers rendered by Miss Reno, soprano soloist, were of a high order and spoke well for her musical talent. Her voice was clear and evenly modulated and the apparent ease with which she handled her selections won for her the admiration of many.

Miss Shoemaker, the clarinetist and desartean, is one of the best performers in her line before the American people. Her work in both the dramatic and ludicrous was so true to the characters represented that her audience was completely carried away and loudly voiced appreciation greeted her efforts. Her delivery of the altercation between O'Flannigan and O'Flannigan was so well gotten off that the laughter resulting brought tears to many eyes. Miss Shoemaker's exhibition of desartean movements was pleasing and instructive to many in the audience to whom the exercise was presented for the first time.

Miss Florence George proved herself a violin soloist of exceptional capability. She possessed a fine instrument and her handling of it delighted her hearers. The tones were clear and bell-like and full of harmony.

The concert was largely attended, owing to the personal canvass of Manager Stoltzman, of the Grand, who devoted much time in advertising the attraction.

### One Price for Two Papers.

The Milwaukee Weekly Sentinel is, by special arrangement, offered in connection with this journal for \$1.50.

### They All Like Rhinelander.

The Schlitz Brewing Co. are improving the looks of the old Morgan House on Brown street and will soon have a very creditable looking building. The front has been newly painted and the interior will soon be decorated. Wm. Clark has the job of painting in charge. The building has been lowered by a crew of men under Chas. Kibben and is now on a level with the rest of the buildings on the street. It is understood that a hotel will be opened in the building as soon as it is in shape for occupancy. The Schlitz Company have recently added materially to their property holdings in this city, having purchased besides the Morgan House, the two Lewis buildings and the Tom McBurnett block on Brown street. The Schlitz Brewing Co. have also been investing in Rhinelander property lately and now own the City Hotel, located at the corner of Brown and River streets, and, it is understood, a building on Thayer and one on Stevens street.

### Fraternal Alliance.

A Subordinate lodge of the Fraternal Alliance will be organized in this city Wednesday night, Dec. 7, in the Woodmen hall on main street. Vice-President Rogers, of Appleton, is expected to be present and a number of members from Tomahawk Lodge No. 1. This is the only Fraternal order in the state with a reserve and guarantee feature, with the level premium no assessment feature. They expect to organize with a membership of thirty-five.

### A Leg Broken.

Chas. Forbes, an employee in Ed. Brazell's camp at Jeffers, was the victim of an unfortunate accident Monday. A tree fell, striking him on the leg and breaking it at the knee. Mr. Brazell brought the injured man to Rhinelander and he was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where Dr. Daniels dressed the limb.

### Two Papers for \$1.50.

The Milwaukee Weekly Sentinel and this journal both one year for \$1.50. Take advantage of this special offer now, as we shall make it for a limited time only.

### Worked the Woods Boys.

A young man who showed a growing tendency to become tough, worked the confidence racket in Fred. Durett's logging camp about four miles from here, Saturday, and played his game so well that he realized something like \$20.00 from the woods boys making up the crew. He entered the camp at a propitious time and first appearances clearly indicated that he was in hard shape. He walked on crutches and one limb was swathed in bandages, giving the impression that it had been crushed. He told a tale of woe to the woods men that elicited many expressions of sympathy and when he mentioned his need of funds to defray the doctor's bills, each member of the crew "chipped in" with a willing heart and felt better for having done a good act. After feelingly thanking the men for their contributions the suppliant departed, his dejected mien and halting gait serving to fill the minds of the woodsmen with feelings of thankfulness that they were round of limb. It developed later that after getting well out of sight of the camp the impostor, for such he was, discarded his crutches and removed the bandages which had played havoc with the sympathies and pocket books of the logging crew. He walked into town and laughed heartily at the way he had duped the men. He did not laugh long, however, for it transpired that Barney Parley, a tote transporter in the camp, came to town the next morning after a load of supplies, and while on the streets saw and recognized the man of the crutches who had worked the boys in camp the day before. After discarding his bandages and crutches, the young fellow, Ray Jones by name, started in to have a good time, which he undoubtedly would have had, so long as the money lasted, had not Parley happened to see him. This part of the story changed the whole business, for he at once reported to the good and benevolent woods boys how they had been duped, whereupon two of them came to town and proceeded to chastise the "crook," which they did to the queen's taste, and only for the interference of a bystander, would have put him in such shape that bandages and crutches would have been necessary for some time to come. The thrashing he received didn't effect his nerve any, however, for after washing and brushing up he went to a friend and asked for the loan of \$2.00, saying that he had secured a job on the "road," and that he needed that amount to take him there. Of course he got it, and as he left remarked, "Shaw! it comes easy."

### The Old and Young Taken In.

Duncan Clark's Ladies, who appeared in our city last Thursday evening, drew a large and appreciative crowd of boys, old and young, some with football hair, some with shorter hair, and others without any hair. The latter class invariably took front seats, as their eyesight was not of the best, but proved good enough to distinguish the fresh ballet girl from the old worn out mull, who imagined that by plastering a gallon or so of whitewash and a small can of the little red wagon paint over her toothless face, she would have the appearance of the blooming girl of sixteen. The performance was just so-so, keeping the best for the last. Everyone seemed a little anxious, but contented, listening to the ballet girl's song "The Last Rose of Summer." At the close of the Old Maids' Drill the manager appeared on the stage, and with one eye shut announced that "there would be a concert after the last act, for men only, and boys under 21 must retire, and that the girls would pass through the audience and sell men tickets for the nominal sum of twenty-five cents each." It was astonishing how many boys became of age in such a short period of time, for there were only three who left the hall. They were bound to see all there was in it. The crowd sat there with their nerves worked up to such a pitch that they could hardly hold their seats until the curtain rose. The hairless boys wiped out their glasses so nothing could escape their notice, and waited patiently for the concert to commence. The curtain rose, the same old gang appeared with their skirts a few inches longer than they were in their songs and dances in the first part of the show, much to the disgust of the audience. They sang a few songs, cracked a few old jokes and the concert was over, and the old and young took a sneak.

### To California.

Attention is called to the excellent service of the North-Western Line to California and the favorable rates which have been made for single and round trip tickets for this season's travel. Best accommodations in first-class or tourist sleeping cars, which run through every day in the year. Personally conducted tourist car parties every week to California and Oregon. Choice of a large number of different routes without extra charge.

Particulars cheerfully given upon application to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. or connecting lines.

### Take Advantage of This Offer.

The Twice-a-week Minneapolis Tribune, the war novel, Anita, the Cuban Spy, the Panorama of Cuba and the New North, one year for \$1.50

### Another Michigan Man Gone Wrong.

John Miel, a young man about seventeen years of age, who has been in this city for about two weeks, stopping at the Onelia House most of the time, departed Tuesday morning for parts unknown, taking with him a good warm overcoat belonging to H. J. Sparks, of Tomahawk Lake. It's the same old story, "Another son-of-a-gun from Michigan," and this time he hails from Muskegon.

The young man had been employed around town doing odd jobs, and Monday engaged to split and pile some wood for M. W. Lloyd. He commenced the work, and as he had no mittens, Mr. Lloyd, out of the kindness of his heart, advanced him \$1.50 with which to buy a pair. He took the money and went to the Onelia House and forgot all about the wood, but undoubtedly would have remembered it had he remained in the city. He retired at the usual hour Monday evening, and later in the night Mr. Sparks, who is a land broker, came to the hotel and wanted a room. As the house was full, he was put in the room with this Michigan man, and that is how the trouble came about. He took his overcoat to the room with him, and as the night was cold threw it across the foot of the bed. While he was enjoying peaceful and undisturbed slumber, this young man arose quietly from the bed at an extremely early hour, dressed himself, and taking Mr. Sparks' overcoat, left the house and has not been heard of since.

### A Serious Accident.

Little Millard Hamilton, the four year old son of Mrs. G. G. Hamilton, miraculously escaped death in an accident which happened to him Monday, just before the noon hour. The little fellow had been to Anderle & Humann's drug store, and while crossing the street to return to his home, was run over and seriously injured by the delivery team of Carlson & Anderson. At ugly gash was cut in his head, his face was bruised, as was also his body, but fortunately no bones were broken, and he suffered no internal injuries, although the wheels passed over his body, striking his shoulders and back. Alex. McRae was standing near at the time and picked the little fellow up and carried him to Dr. Daniels' office, where the wounds were dressed. The cut in the back of the head was about four inches long and required the taking of about forty stitches to close it. He is mending slowly, doing as well as could be expected.

### Thought He was Being Poisoned.

Frank Richter, of Milwaukee, came to Rhinelander last week for the purpose of buying a few car loads of Christmas trees to be shipped to his brother, a commission merchant at Milwaukee. He put up at the Onelia House, and while partaking of breakfast Friday morning, suddenly imagined that he was being poisoned, threw his plate to the floor, and accused the guests in the room of trying to kill him. He darted from the room, and upon finding Landlord Horn told him that they had been trying to take his life, and showed him marks on his face, which he seemed to imagine were there. His actions were so strange that Sheriff Stevens was called in to take him in charge. Mr. Stevens sat down and talked to the man a few minutes, and concluded that he was deluged, so arranged to have him examined as to his sanity by physicians. He was accordingly taken before a medical board, and the physicians concluded that his insanity was only temporary, and recommended that he be sent to his home at Milwaukee, and Judge Harrison ordered to that effect. Sheriff Stevens took him to Milwaukee the same evening on the limited.

### Memorial Service.

A memorial service for the martyrs of the Maine and those who fell in the Spanish-American war, was held at the Congregational church Sunday evening. The meeting was appointed at 7:30, but before that hour every available seat in the building was occupied, and many were obliged to stand. The National flag formed a drapey for the altar, and the principal decorations were white chrysanthemums. A full choir, with Mrs. VanVest at the piano, and E. G. Squier and Miss McQueen assisting with solos, furnished excellent music. The special numbers, consisting of solos by Mrs. Kenyon and Miss Kemp, and a quartette by Misses Young and Leonard, and Misses Kemp and Chafee, were especially fine and much appreciated. Rev. Todd, of Eagle River, assisted in the meeting. The principal address was made by Rev. G. H. Kemp, who paid deserved tribute to those who are gone. His remarks were full of patriotism and praise of America. John A. Logan Post G. A. R., and the local militia company were present in a body, the latter organization being in full uniform and exciting much favorable comment upon their fine appearance. The collection, which was for the National Monument fund, amounted to about \$14.00, and has been forwarded to G. J. Gould, treasurer of the Monument Fund Committee.

### Grand Excursion to Old Mexico.

Leave Chicago Thursday, February 9, 1900, under personal direction of Mr. J. J. Grafton. Entire trip in special train with dining car. Tour is arranged to include Marfil Grotto at New Orleans and all principal points of interest in Old Mexico. All expenses included in ticket. Only limited number can be accommodated; secure space early. For descriptive pamphlets and information, call on, or write agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. D-22.

# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

## DECEMBER—1893.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

## A WEEK'S RECORD

All the News of the Past Seven Days Condensed.

### HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS

News of the Industrial Field, Personal and Political Items, Happenings at Home and Abroad.

### THE NEWS FROM ALL THE WORLD

#### WAR NEWS.

It was said at Paris that Agoncillo, the representative of Aguinaldo's government, was going to Washington to ascertain the intentions of the United States.

The members of the colonial cabinet in Havana tendered their resignations to Gen. Blanco.

The cruiser Buffalo sailed from New York for Manila by way of the Suez canal.

A dispatch from Madrid says that the cabinet has authorized Senor Montero Rios to sign the treaty of peace.

The American steamer Florida arrived at Mariño, Cuba, from Savannah, Ga., with ten officers and 233 soldiers.

Gen. Wood issued an order prohibiting gambling in any form in Santiago, with a penalty of \$1,000 for the infraction of the law.

The work of preparing the camps for the American troops in Cuba is being pushed rapidly.

Gen. Jimenez Castellano has been appointed captain and governor general of Cuba in place of Gen. Blanco, resigned.

A special meeting of the cabinet was held in Washington to consider new propositions from Spain, after which the president cabled the American commissioners in Paris reiterating his former instructions.

The transport Chester sailed from Savannah, Ga., with the Fifteenth United States Infantry for Nuevitas, Cuba.

The Spanish cabinet has concluded that the wisest policy is to accept the American terms of peace.

#### DOMESTIC.

A message received at Harvard college observatory announces the discovery of a faint comet by Mr. Chase, assistant at the Yale observatory, New Haven.

Gov. Bradley, of Kentucky, has committed to life imprisonment George A. Portwood, of Lexington, Ky., sentenced to life November 20 for the murder of Richard Perkins.

By the explosion of powder at Ashburn, Mo., six men were blown to pieces.

George Newman, a contractor, was shot and killed at Greensburg, Ind., by Robert McCoy, a prominent and wealthy farmer.

On application of the Business Men's league, of St. Louis, the Missouri supreme court has awarded an alternative writ of mandamus against the American and the Wells Fargo Express companies to compel them to pay the war stamp tax.

It was said the president had completed his message to congress and that it contains about 60,000 words, which is about the average, being, in fact, fully twice as long as usual.

Heavy losses in stock were reported from Texas, Oklahoma and Indian territory during the recent blizzard.

In a fire at San Francisco which destroyed the Baldwin hotel two persons were killed, 11 were missing and a loss of \$1,500,000 was estimated.

Mrs. Thomas Stephens was burned to death and Alex Ross fatally burned during a fire in Mrs. Stephens' house at Elyton, Mich., caused by the explosion of an oil stove.

While men rescued three negroes from a furious mob at Monticello, Ga., who were about to lynch them for an alleged murder.

The steamers Tampa and Arthur Orr were wrecked on the north shore of Lake Superior. The two vessels were carrying about \$120,000 worth of cargoes, are a total loss.

By the explosion of a locomotive boiler near Jones Station, O., fireman Donaldson was killed and Engineer Charles Boyer fatally injured.

The Wilson bank in Cuba, O., was robbed by sneak thieves of \$5,000 in money and \$7,000 in bonds.

A National Association of Managers of Newspaper Circulation was organized in Detroit, Mich., with W. H. Gillespie, of that city, as president.

A strike among cotton mill workers at Augusta, Ga., against a reduction in wages affected 6,000 men.

Capt. Crownsfield, chief of the bureau of navigation, navy department, in his annual report recommends that congress authorize the increase of the naval force to 20,000 men for general service and 2,500 apprentices.

Thanksgiving day was very generally observed throughout the country.

Later advices say that by the burning of the Baldwin hotel in San Francisco five persons lost their lives.

In a football game at Richmond, Va., the University of North Carolina defeated the University of Virginia by a score of 6 to 2, securing the southern championship.

A riot at Anniston, Ala., between members of the Third Alabama negro regiment and the white soldiers resulted in the killing of one man and the wounding of several more.

Secretary Bliss, of the interior department, in his annual report recommends that Alaska be allowed representation in congress. He also says that the total number of school pupils in the country is 16,253,993.

A passenger train on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railroad jumped the track near Burlington, Ia., and Mrs. Catherine Davis and Amanda Harms were killed and 22 other persons were injured.

First Assistant Postmaster-General Perry S. Heath in his annual report says the general business of the department has increased over \$5,000,000 during the fiscal year.

The University of Michigan by defeating the University of Chicago by a score of 12 to 11 in Chicago won the football championship of the west.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 25th aggregated \$1,331,514,749, against \$1,777,175,745 the previous week. The increase compared with the corresponding week in 1897 was 23.6.

There were 155 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 25th, against 223 the week previous and 226 in the corresponding period of 1897.

Grant C. Gillett, of Woodlawn, Kan., one of the most extensive dealers in cattle in the southwest, failed for \$1,000,000.

The firm of Colburn, Fuller & Co., boot and shoe manufacturers in Boston, failed for \$200,000.

William Cato, who killed Charles Askey September 19, 1897, was hanged at Eddyville, Ky.

Secretary of the Navy Long in his annual report describes the organization of the various squadrons and facts that did such effective service in the war with Spain, and that the grade of vice admiral be revived, says the navy has 156 ships, and recommends that 15 new warships be added.

An earthquake shock occurred at the same hour in mountain towns in the west part of North Carolina and south-west Virginia.

Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, in his report says that during the year 21,552,295 animals were inspected before slaughter.

The annual report of Postmaster-General T. H. Stanton, of the army, shows an expenditure of \$24,492,500, an increase of \$2,226,804 compared with last year.

John H. Shaw was hanged at Cleburne, Tex., for killing Thomas Craine.

A train on the Lake Shore road struck a landcar near Durick, Ind., killing William Kemper and William Sabinski and his two daughters.

Postmaster-General Smith in his annual report says that in the fiscal year 1893 the gross revenue was \$59,012,618 and the gross expenditure \$95,032,523; the number of post offices was 73,000, and the total issue of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and wrappers and postal cards was 4,614,526,000.

The bubonic plague, or Asiatic cholera, has been discovered in Chinatown, a San Francisco suburb.

In a quarrel at Hughes' Springs, Tex., Constable James Driver and his son and Benjamin Doon were killed.

Levi T. Turpin, aged 21, and Mrs. Mary Tomes, aged 23, a widow, while driving were struck by a train near Kappa, Ill., and instantly killed.

Fire destroyed the business portion of Cayuga Falls, O.

A storm caused great loss to shipping in New York harbor and eight lives were lost.

A snowfall throughout New England ranged from eight to twenty-four inches, blocking railways.

Because of poverty Frank Rhoner, aged 68, killed his wife, aged 25, in New York, and then killed himself.

The People's bank in Philadelphia, which failed March 23 last for \$1,500,000, has paid depositors in full.

During a terrific gale 63 vessels were wrecked off the New England coast and 20 lives were lost.

The ocean liner New York, which during the war was known as the auxiliary cruiser Yale, has been thoroughly refitted for passenger service.

The vault of the Wrentham national bank at Wrentham, Mass., was blown open by burglars and \$250,000 and notes valued at \$65,000 were taken.

The battleship Wisconsin was launched at San Francisco, and Miss Elizabeth Stephenson, of Marinette, Wis., christened the vessel.

"Grandma" Wynn, aged 81, the richest resident of Brooklyn, Ill., and owner of half the town, was murdered by burglars.

Three negroes were lynched four miles west of Meridian, Miss., for assaulting a white man.

Six persons were killed, ten dangerously wounded and 29 others badly injured by the explosion of one of the boilers in a steamer near Stockton, Cal.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Mrs. Susan Sanders, aged 107, died in the house she was born in on Chucky river in the Watanga valley in Tennessee.

Gen. Andrew T. McReynolds, a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, who claimed to be the oldest Knight Templar in the United States, died in Muskegon, Mich., aged 91 years.

After a courtship of one day Rev. William E. Paine, aged 88, late postmaster at Peaslee, Me., and Mrs. Mary T. Ringer, aged 82, were married at Golden City, Mo.

C. W. Conkling, the veteran actor, died in New York, aged 84 years.

The soldier vote in Porto Rico elected A. V. S. Cochran (rep.) congressman from the Nineteenth New York district.

FOREIGN.

Santiago de Cuba celebrated its first Thanksgiving. All the ships in the harbor were decorated with hunting and the day was practically observed by the Cubans.

Oriental advices say that the horses destroyed by fire at Hankow October 1 numbered more than 15,000, and that 2,500 persons were burned to death.

Thanksgiving day was celebrated by the Americans and British in Manila.

The British steamship Fitzjames foundered off Healy head, near Swansea, England, and ten of her crew were drowned.

Chili will hereafter prohibit the issue of paper money.

The emperor and empress of Germany arrived home from a tour of the Holy Land.

The United States navy has landed marines at Tien Tsin, China, to act as a guard for the United States legation at Peking.

LATELY.

Germany was the first nation to officially express satisfaction with the Paris peace agreement. Even before the president had received official advices from Paris, Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German charge d'affaires, acting under instructions from his government, called on Secretary Hay and expressed the perfect satisfaction of the German government.

Thirty-eight persons were killed or injured by an accidental explosion of powder at Havana.

During the recent storm along the New England coast fully one hundred vessels were wrecked and at least seventy lives lost.

The war department is preparing to muster out 50,000 or 40,000 volunteers, now that peace is assured.

The United States supreme court the 24th occupied its own rooms in the capitol for the first time since the fire some weeks ago. The necessary repairs had been made and the room did not look very different from what it did previously.

Harry H. Weston was arrested at Keokuk, Ia., for forgery. He had just been released from the penitentiary.

Madame Dreyfus, the wife of former Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, the prisoner of Devil's Island, has, by permission of the authorities, received the following telegram from her husband: "I rejoice with all of you. My health is morally and physically good."

The joint peace commission met promptly at 2 p. m. the 24th and the Spanish commissioners immediately announced the acceptance of the American demands. The Spanish commissioners announced that they were authorized by the government to the reply that the American propositions were inadmissible on legal principles, but on the Spanish part all diplomatic resources were exhausted, and the Spanish commission was asked to accept or reject the proposition. Spain, inspired by patriotism and humanity, and to avoid the horrors of war, resigns herself to the powers of the victor.

The large furniture establishment of Robert Keith & Co., at Kansas City was totally destroyed by fire.

An effort will be made by persons interested in lake transportation to have the Anglo-American commission to take up the project of a canal joining the great lakes and the Atlantic. This project has been favorably reported upon by a deep waterways commission authorized by congress.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

The will of the late Edward Austin, of Boston, bequeaths \$1,100,000 to public uses.

The czar has recently issued an edict ordering a trial by jury in Siberia after January 1.

The American Fireproof Wood company was incorporated at Trenton, N. J., with a capital of \$1,000,000.

Leon Favier, who fought under the great Napoleon, has just celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday at Philadelphia.

The law restricting foreign immigration and expelling foreigners who will not become citizens of Prussia is being enforced.

The New York court of appeals decided that the anti-scalping law passed at the last session of the legislature is unconstitutional.

Admiral Dewey, in reply to an offer of \$5,000 for a short magazine article on the Philippines, cabled: "Thanks, but I am too busy."

Miss Nora Bitter, a respected young lady of Allegheny, Pa., was fatally bitten by three girls, none of whom are over 15 years of age.

Irwin McDowell Garfield, a son of the former president, has successfully tried his first case in the Boston municipal courts. He is 27 years old.

A number of prominent Filipinos have come to this country to present large claims for damages to property destroyed by American troops.

Secretary Long has issued an order increasing the age requirement in the case of apprentices admitted to the naval service from 14 to 15 years.

The British government has decided to make a generous grant for the relief of the distress and damage caused by the recent hurricane in the West Indies.

The president of the municipal council of Paris has informed Mme. Sara Bernhardt that the council has accepted her recent offer to take a leave of the Theater des Nations.

Preparations are on foot in Honolulu to test the applicability of the United States immigration laws to the Hawaiian Islands by the importation to the care fields of 1,000 Korean laborers.

The youngest chaplain in the navy is said to be Frederick C. Brown, 25 years old, now on the Iowa, which is on her way to Manila. He was appointed to the service last April, being at that time pastor of the Unitarian church of Middleboro, Mass.

SPAIN SUBMITS.

Accepts Unconditionally the Offer Made by the United States Government.

Declares It Is Unjust, But That She Bows to Superior Power of Victor.

Wishes to Avoid Any Further Effusion of Blood and Further Disorder and So Yields.

Secretaries of Two Commissions Ordered to Prepare Treaty for Submission at Wednesday's Meeting.

Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines to Be Ceded and United States to Pay \$20,000,000.

Paris, Nov. 24.—The joint peace commission met promptly at two o'clock day afternoon. When the members of the two commissions were seated, Senor Montero Rios, the president of the Spanish commission, handed the Spanish reply to Mr. Ferguson, the Spanish interpreter attached to the United States peace commission. The answer of the Spaniards was so short that less than ten minutes were consumed in rendering it into English for the Americans.

Spain's reply was as already cabled, and added that throughout the controversy Spain had the strongest argument, and that, as between positions so diametrically opposed, the American offer of \$20,000,000 was not a fair sum. Nevertheless, the reply continued, Spain desired to avoid any further effusion of blood and further disorder, and had concluded to accept the American offer unconditionally, and thus bow to the superior power of the victor.

The secretaries were then ordered to prepare the treaty articles, embodying the cession of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, and the payment by the United States of \$20,000,000, for submission to the meeting which will be held on Wednesday next.

AMERICAN DEMANDS.

The Americans' demands included the acquisition of the whole of the Philippines and Sulu groups for \$20,000,000, and it is also understood the United States will purchase the Caroline group.

The question of the debt of Cuba is left unsettled.

The next meeting will take place on Wednesday.

NOT YET OFFICIALLY NOTIFIED.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The officials of the state department without hesitation accepted as accurate the bulletin from Paris announcing that the Spanish commissioners had accepted the American terms, although official advices to that effect had not been received at noon. Secretary Hay has been confident from the beginning that such would be the outcome, although at times in the negotiations there were signs of serious disagreements that might have led to a failure of the commission.

It is not understood from the news so far received that the commissioners have yet reached the point of signing a treaty. Much remains to be done in execution of the last instructions of the state department before the peace treaty itself can be completed and made ready for signature. The work may be hurried materially, however, should the state department decide to permit the treatment of the remaining questions to be settled in separate conventions. The instructions to the American commissioners sent last week were to arrange for a renewal of the denounced trade treaties with Spain, for the acquisition of Ulana, for obtaining concessions for cable connections in other quarters and for the procurement of religious toleration in the Carolines.

THE Sulu ISLANDS.

A call at the state department of the German charge, Count von Sternberg, gave rise to a rumor that he had come to make representations to the department respecting certain rights claimed by Germany in the Sulu Islands. Whether this is true or not could not be ascertained. The department, however, has not failed to take notice of certain indirect and suspicious attempts to alienate the Sulu Islands from the rest of the Philippines and has been forehanded in this matter. It was recognized from the beginning, and this lesson was learned from the experience of other nations that have gone to war in recent years, that attempts might be expected to be made by nations that were not party to the war to secure advantages to which they had not the slightest equitable claim. Japan was a notable sufferer from this sort of treatment at the hands of certain European nations, and consequently precautions were taken in the case of the Paris commission to avoid leaving any loophole for the entrance of any plea or demand for special privileges either in the matter of territorial acquisition or trade concessions.

It is believed that the definition of the limits of the Philippine group in the American demands was as follows: From 5 degrees 22 minutes north latitude to 19 degrees 25 minutes north latitude and from 117 degrees east longitude to 126 degrees east longitude, thus covering about 1,600 miles

north and south and 600 miles east and west.

EUROPE DISPLEASED.

Will bitterly resent American Acquisition of the Philippines.

Paris, Nov. 23.—There is no denying that the whole European continent will bitterly resent American acquisition of the Philippines. This sentiment is not confined to diplomats, but especially here in Paris it is the opinion constantly heard in the highest French society. It is known that a high official of the French foreign office said Sunday: "The appearance of the Americans in eastern waters is a disturbing factor to the whole of Europe. Americans, as is well known, lack diplomatic manners and will surely bring constant trouble to all of us."

As to the general sentiment, Mr. William T. Stead, who has just returned here from a tour of France, Belgium, Germany, Russia, Austria, Turkey and Italy, and who has seen the highest politicians in each country and in some cases their rulers, said:

"The immense majority of Europeans are of course absolutely ignorant of what has happened. Intent upon their daily toil, they neither know nor care what occurs in the other hemisphere. But Europeans who read the newspapers are able to form what may be called 'public opinion' in the old world. They are practically unanimous on the matter. Outside of England I have not met a single non-American who was not opposed to the expansion of America. Nor through any whole tour of Europe have I met a European who did not receive the protestations of the genuine sincerity with which the Americans entered upon the war with more or less marked incredulity."

Mr. Stead reports that the bitterest hostility of all was found at the Vatican.

PRESENT TO A COLLEGE.

Valuable Collection of Musical Instruments Given to University of Michigan by Mr. Stearns.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 23.—Mr. Frederick Stearns, a Detroit millionaire, has presented to the University of Michigan his unique collection of musical instruments, numbering nearly 1,000 pieces. Mr. Stearns has been collecting for 15 years and has spent upon his treasures something over \$25,000. The present value of the collection, however, is many times that sum. The importance of the collection for the university lies in the fact that it exhibits, with hardly a break, the evolution of the three great types of musical instruments from pre-historic times down to the present. In this respect it can rival the most famous collections of this country and of Europe. The collection will be placed in a room fitted up for it in the museum building, and a complete catalogue, lavishly illustrated, prepared by Mr. Stearns, will soon be published by the university.

SENSATIONAL TRIAL BEGUN.

John H. Collins Charged with Murder of His Father at Topeka, Kan.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 23.—The trial of John Henry Collins for the murder of his father, J. S. Collins, was commenced in the district court today. The trial promises to be one of the most sensational ever tried in this city.

J. S. Collins, a prominent citizen and real estate dealer, was shot twice while asleep in his own home on May 12, at five o'clock in the morning. The shooting was done with Mr. Collins' own gun, which was secured from a closet adjoining his bedroom.

John H. Collins, son of the murdered man, was attending the Kansas university at the time of the murder, and was deeply in love with a young lady of Lawrence, Kan. To secure his share of the insurance on his father's life, some \$6,000 or \$7,000, to enable him to prosecute his suit with this young lady, it is said to be the motive for the crime.

The work of securing a jury will probably occupy several days, and the trial will be a long one.

His Fire at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 23.—Fire in the big furniture establishment of Robert Keith & Co., at Eleventh and Grand avenue, caused a loss on stock roughly estimated at \$150,000, and on building of \$40,000. The stock was insured for 50 per cent. of its value. The building, owned by Dr. John Bryant, of Independence, was amply protected. The Keith house was one of the biggest of its kind in the west and carried a stock valued at a quarter of a million dollars.

A later estimate places the loss on stock at \$200,000 to \$210,000; insurance, \$125,000.

How Senator Perkins Stands.

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—United States Senator Perkins will leave for Washington Tuesday. In an interview he said: "Personally, I do not favor the retention of the Philippines, but great questions of state may arise which may outweigh my objections." He also expressed himself as opposed to the repeal of the war tax.

Japanese Cruiser Injured.

New Castle, Nov. 23.—The second-class protected cruiser Kasagi, built by the Cramp for the Japanese government and which left New York on November 1 for this port, has sustained considerable injury by colliding with and damaging a bridge abutment at this place.

Deeply Sorrowful Message to His Wife.

Paris, Nov. 23.—Mme. Dreyfus, the wife of former Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, the prisoner of Devil's Island, has, by permission of the authorities, received the following telegram from her husband: "I rejoice with all of you. My health is morally and physically good."

Earthquake in Greece.

Patras, Greece, Nov. 22.—At 9:15 o'clock p. m. a severe earthquake shock occurred here, causing the inhabitants to become panic-stricken. At 10:20 p. m. a second shock was experienced. No fatalities have been reported.

Is Healer for America.

Antwerp, Nov. 23.—The Duc de Lilloenne asserts that Maj. Comte Ferdinand Walsin Esterhazy has sailed for the United States.

FURY OF THE STORM.

New England and New York Swept by a Blizzard.

Many Lives Are Lost on Sea and on Land—Snow Blocks Trains—The Loss of Property Is Enormous.

Boston, Nov. 23.—A record-breaking November blizzard swept over the greater portion of New England Saturday night and Sunday, completely demoralizing traffic of every description and well-nigh paralyzing telegraphic and telephonic communication, while the northeast gale, coming on a high course of tides, drove the sea far beyond its usual limits and made a mark along shore exceeded only by the memorable hurricane of 1851. While the storm was heaviest in the southeastern part of New England, the whole district was affected, and experienced a snowfall of from eight to twenty-four inches.

Fortunately, the storm was heralded sufficiently in advance by the weather bureau to detain most of the coastwise shipping in safe harbors, but the warning was entirely unheeded and ignored by those on shore, with the result that nearly everyone, especially the railroads and electric companies, were caught napping and suffered accordingly. There was not a railroad in New England that was not more or less tied up by the heavy fall of snow and the great drifts, and the roads running along the coast, like the New York, New Haven & Hartford and the Boston & Maine, had the added difficulty of frequent washouts in places exposed to the heavy seas. Trains north, east, south and west were nearly all stalled early in the night. In cities and towns dependent upon electric cars service was even worse, for the damp snow packed hard on the rails and held up even the heavy snow plows.

The loss to the Boston Elevated Railroad company will reach \$100,000, while the different steam railroads terminating here suffer an aggregate loss of \$200,000, and the loss to shipping will exceed \$1,500,000, computing the value of the steamship Ohio and her cargo at \$500,000.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 23.—The storm in this city is the heaviest known since the blizzard of 1853. The snow is about two feet on a level and is drifted badly. John Ahren, an electrician, was killed on the Glastonbury trolley line while working at clearing the tracks. He was shifting the trolley bar when he was struck by the blade of a snow plow following and instantly killed.

Lynn, Mass., Nov. 23.—The damage to the sea wall on the ocean front is between \$50,000 and \$40,000. Policeman Benjamin P. Boynton, while on duty, died in the snow from heart failure.

New York, Nov. 23.—When the people of New York awoke Sunday morning they found the blizzard that raged when they retired was still in progress. The storm, which began with a soft, sleety snow on Saturday at noon, increased greatly as the day wore on, with heavier snow fall, the wind blowing a gale at midnight. There was a slight abatement of the wind Sunday morning but the snow still fell and drifted high and the temperature dropped rapidly. At ten o'clock a. m. there was a breaking away in the west, and finally the storm ceased altogether and the severest blizzard since the memorable one of March, 1853, came to an end. The wind blew at the rate of 29 to 60 miles an hour during the height of the storm.

Many Wrecks.

The terrific blow of Saturday night did much damage to the small shipping in New York harbor. It is reported that several tugboats belonging to the Kingston Towing company, together with a large number of canal boats, were sunk up the river by the force of the gale. The shores of the Hudson are littered with wreckage.

Several Deaths.

An order was sent out from police headquarters to the various precinct commanders to have arrested all persons found alone in a condition that would raise even the suspicion of intoxication. As a result, the police courts were crowded with eminently respectable-looking persons who were let go with a small fine and an admonition to get in out of the snow. Notwithstanding this precaution on the part of the police there were a number of casualties, including several deaths from exposure.

It is known that a total of eight lives were lost Saturday night and Sunday and that 16 persons were injured through exposure and freezing. The aggregate loss to street rail









# CLARK & LENNON - Builder's and Lumbermen's Hardware.

Fall and Winter Millinery 1898.

MISS ELLA M. BEERS

Will be glad to meet her old customers and new ones at her Millinery Parlors where are on display many new purchases.  
Up stairs at the old stand, Cor. Stevens and Davenport Streets.

All Goods Up-to-date. PRICES RIGHT.

## Merry Christmas

—IS COMING.—

You will Laugh

when you see the hundreds of amusing toys, etc., we have to please the children.

Santa Claus Headquarters.

will be at our store as heretofore and will be overflowing with a fine big line of toys, dolls, books, china and novelties of every description.

Get Ready

to inspect them and note the pleasing LOW PRICES.



F. R. REED'S HOLIDAY BAZAAR.

WHY NOT BUY YOUR

## GROCERIES

Such as are usually found in a first-class establishment at

Anderson's Corner Grocery,

AT THE CORNER OF RIVES AND ANDERSON STS.

Everything is new and neat and Ed. has put the price of things down where you won't think you're robbed when you pay for what you buy.

Stop in and try his 30 cent Coffee. It's Good to Drink.

Max Sells was over from Florence Monday on business.

Geo. O'Connor, of Crandon, was in the city Monday on legal business.

Men's and boys' Wool Sweaters at the Cash Department Store.

A. M. Rogers received a car load of heavy draft horses last Friday.

A complete assortment of dishes and glassware.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Mrs. E. J. Berry, of Dickinson, N. D., is in Rhinelander renewing old acquaintances. She is the guest of Mrs. Clara Chaffee.

For SALE—At a sacrifice, fifteen (15) shares of stock in Lewis Hardware Company. Will sell shares singly or wholly. For particulars inquire of B. W. McCahey.

Order storm windows and store repairs at Clark & Lennon's and while there ask to see the 30 calibre U. S. rifle which is being sold this week at \$16.25.

Miss Laura Christianson, at one time a saleslady in the dry goods store of Irvin Gray, who now holds the position of bookkeeper for a St. Paul firm, spent Sunday in this city with her sister.

Mrs. Chickering arrived in Rhinelander Sunday morning from Sault Ste. Marie, and remained with her sister, Mrs. A. D. Daniels, until Tuesday, when she departed for her home at New London.

At Bessemer, Mich., one of the mines had to shut down on account of help. The company advertised for five hundred men and couldn't get half that number, so they shut down. Times never were better than at the present time on the range.

Buy one of the famous "Trilly" stoves at Clark & Lennon's. Cheapest store in the market. They are selling at \$7.00 and \$8.00 according to grade. Also take a look at the "Hickory" heater which is going at \$10.50.

Frank Reed has taken the agency for the famous Pasteurized cream and will handle it hereafter. He has the sole agency for the city, and pure, sweet cream free from germs or microbes may be purchased at his store at any time.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectively with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good. J. J. REARDON.

The Priscillas will hold their annual sale of fancy and useful articles, home made candies, etc., at the church parlors Friday afternoon and evening, Dec. 2. A fine display of Mexican drawn work will also be shown. Those who waited until evening to attend the Priscillas sale last year, should profit by their past experience and go early.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Bitters will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Inactive Liver and clear the complexion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. J. J. REARDON.

H. Jewell, of Antigo, was in the city last Saturday on business.

Geo. W. Bishop ate Thanksgiving turkey with his family in this city.

Guy Ozden spent a couple of days last week visiting his relatives at Antigo.

Mrs. J. Maloney, of Tomahawk Lake, visited her sisters, Misses John Barnes and Dean, Friday.

Henry Jewett returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with his parents at Poyette.

Our Cash prices mean extremely low prices on holiday goods at the Cash Department Store.

Dr. Daniels received a very interesting letter from Judge McOranick this week. He is in Colorado at present.

Mrs. W. J. Doherty arrived home from Kaukauna Saturday, where she had been visiting friends for a week.

We'll expect you every day from now until Christmas just as your wants develop.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Rev. J. W. Olmsted, of Appleton, arrived in Rhinelander yesterday and remained until this morning.

If not, why not buy your underwear at the Cash Department Store where you can buy them at rock bottom prices?

Miss Emma Fenelon, of Weyauwega, arrived in Rhinelander Saturday, and is a guest at the home of her brother, W. W. Fenelon.

Miss Bessie Lewis, of Antigo, spent Thanksgiving and the remainder of the week in this city, the guest of Miss Mae Browne.

The Campaign is on. Everybody can't have an office, but everybody can save money by trading at the Cash Department Store.

Miss Combs, teacher at Tomahawk Lake, was the guest of Mrs. C. F. Gardiner Thanksgiving, and remained until Monday morning.

Hugh Helmer, who is employed in the Lake Shore Lumber Company's store at Tomahawk Lake, spent Thanksgiving at his home in this city.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale at the Palace Drug Store.

H. H. Johnson, of the Wausau Central Wisconsin, and his family, were the Thanksgiving guests of S. H. Alban and family. They returned to Wausau Friday.

Thomas Moody moved his logging equipment to Monkeo the first of the week where he has a contract for putting in 2,000,000 of logs for Clark, Lennon & Stapleton, of this city.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the sky. But early to bed and a little Early Bitter, that makes life longer and better and wiser. J. J. REARDON.

Tom Denzell, who used to be turned key for his brother, Ed., when he was sheriff in this county, was in Rhinelander Monday calling on his old friends. Tom is now located at Milwaukee.

Crusoe's  
Holiday  
Bargains

CHRISTMAS '98

Holiday Goods!

Visit Crusoe's  
Toy  
Department.

Hundreds of New and Useful Things for the CHRISTMAS TRADE.

Look Over Our Line of

TOYS, DECORATED WARE AND FANCY ARTICLES.

Our store is crowded floor to ceiling with Holiday Goods of All Kinds.

TOYS

1c 4c 15c  
2c 5c all  
3c 10c prices

Come and see  
what you can  
buy for little cash

TOYS

drums, sleds, baby chairs and  
rockers, tops, building blocks,  
railroad trains, trolley cars,  
tin horns and bugles, tin and wood toys, books.

TOYS

wonderful flying birds, tool  
chests, kitchen sets, Noah's  
arks, wagons, etc.

We have it all. We have the Whole Christmas Outfit for the Children.

DOLLS

all kinds, little and big, boy dolls, girl dolls  
dressed and undressed. 4c, 5c, 8c, 9c, 10c,  
12c, 15c.

DOLLS

Elegant large dolls at extremely low  
prices, any size, any price, all good, all  
cheap.

DECORATED CHINA AND JAPANESE CROCKERY.

A beautiful outlay and at way down low prices. Important goods of the finest quality. Also combinations in silver and glass table pieces. Fine facsimiles of oil and pastel paintings in beautiful frames at special holiday prices.

HANDKERCHIEFS We shall place on special sale all through December, probably the largest lot of handkerchiefs ever shown here. Don't fail to come and see them. It will be your opportunity. You will find all sorts and kinds of handkerchiefs at any price from one cent up and the prices on our finer grades will surprise you.

Bring the Children  
To See the  
Santa Claus Goods.

CRUSOE'S  
BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE

You Can't Miss It  
You Will Find What  
You Want Here.

Adam Schlesman left Monday night for Milwaukee where he has business to transact.

New catalogues just received by the Lewis Hardware Co. The finest line and prices lower than ever before quoted in this section. Call and see them.

Raymond J. LaSalle, who is attending the Wausau Business University, came home to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, and remained until Monday.

Wm. McGrath, a teacher in the Tomahawk schools, spent Thanksgiving and Sunday in Rhinelander, the guest of his friend, E. A. Hall.

Quarterly meeting services will be held in the Free Methodist church by the District Elder, Rev. J. C. Coleman, beginning on Friday evening, December 2, and continuing over the Sabbath. Everybody cordially invited to attend. A. J. DAWSON, Pastor.

The first of the series of dances to be given during the winter by Messrs. Whitcomb and Sterling came off last Friday evening at the New Grand opera house. About forty couples attended and the dance was much enjoyed by all. Bruno Brothers furnished music for the occasion and, as usual, acquitted themselves to the satisfaction of the dancers. The next party of the series will be given tomorrow night after which they will take place every alternate Friday.

The Mother's Club held a very pleasant meeting at the home of Mrs. J. D. Day Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Pearl Curran entertained a small company of her friends Thanksgiving afternoon and evening, at her home. The afternoon was enjoyably spent and the supper, which lacked nothing to gladden the palate, was a feast to make an epicure's heart glad.

Several freeze-ups occurred last week owing to the unprepared state in which many of the water service pipes were in. It behooves those who care not for an intimate acquaintance with the plumber and his bill to keep the cold water faucets open and the supply shut off these nights.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingered colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste. J. J. REARDON.

E. J. Yapp spent Thanksgiving in this city with his wife at the home of her mother, Mrs. Grant. Mrs. Yapp has been here for nearly a month in attendance upon her mother who has been very ill, but whose condition is somewhat improved. "Ted" returned to Choate Friday morning, but Mrs. Yapp will remain for a time.

Life is too Short for Experiments.

We guarantee you a sure thing, no matter if you order your clothes made in the latest fashion or after your own peculiar ideas.

Our Prices Like Our Goods are Just Right—They Fit.

Our Tailors cannot be excelled. You are cordially invited to inspect and compare our complete stock of woollens with others. It cannot be surpassed. It talks for itself.

Rhineland Tailoring Co.

LEAVE ORDERS for books of all kinds with us. We can surprise you on LOW PRICES.

GET OUR FIGURES ON 100 ENGRAVED CARDS WITH PLATE

We have made arrangements with a large engraving establishment at Milwaukee to fill all orders for work in this line and it will pay you to call on us for anything in the shape of engraved cards.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

NO WAR PRICES HERE

We can suit you, both as to quality and prices in lumbermen's supplies, stoves, ranges, farm machinery and tools' hardware of all kinds, crockery, buggies, wagons, refrigerators, and in fact, everything in this line.

If you doubt it Come and See.

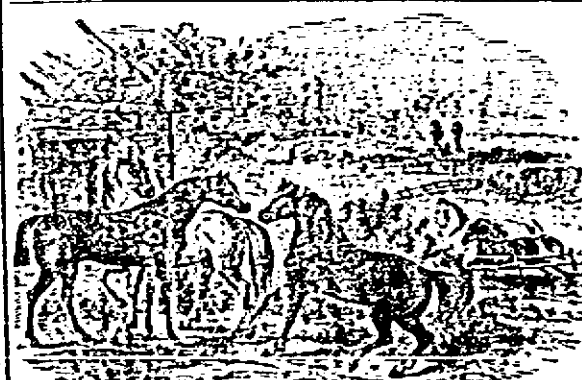
LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

Hutchinson & Innes,

Practical Plumbing Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting Heating  
Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention,  
Correspondence Solicited.

Office in Cover Block, Stevens Street.



D. HAMMEL  
CO.,

—Dealers in—

HORSES

Drift and Driving.

A. M. ROGERS, Resident Manager,  
RHINELANDER, Wis.



# THE STORY TELLER

## PEACE.

The "honorable discharge" is framed  
And hung the mantle over;  
And overalls and cutaway  
Succumbed the garb of war.  
The volunteer may turn his mind  
To deeds less stern and grim;  
One veteran orders "kitchen" and "pots"  
Another calls out "Cash!"

The cruel ravell that oft  
Has changed to John, the last of clock,  
And breakfast almost through;  
While tape—the soldier's sweet goodnight—  
Is sweeter than when blown  
By the light of dawn, for soldier life  
Now signals on his own.

No more do warriors extend sleep  
Exposed to both fire and frost;  
But windows carefully they close  
To guard against the draft;  
And one mosquito in a room  
Is really quite enough  
To harden men whom mud and frost  
And buzzards could not bludge.

The hands that grasp the Springfield or  
The spitting Jergensen,  
Now take a nap on pillow and rain,  
On lawn, in ax and pan;  
For those who but a week ago  
Were under Mars arrayed  
Are mustered out, to rest  
In ranks of peace and trade.  
—Edwin L. Satin, in Luck.

## HANK BORROWS' ADVENTURE.

By W. E. FOSTER.

THE thrilling stories of hair-breadth escapes from the monarch of the American wilds—the grizzly bear—and of the many times he has turned the tables and hunted the hunter are all doubtless quite true, but I never heard of but one occasion on which a grizzly bear saved a man's life. The circumstances regarding the seeming paradox were related to me by the survivor.

Hank Borrows was a wagoner in the employ of the government at a Montana post. In winter, when traveling was impossible, he hunted in the foothills some distance from the fort. Occasionally some of the younger officers accompanied him, and it was considered something of an honor to go with Hank upon one of his hunting trips. The venture was sure to yield some good returns in the way of game and pelts.

Hank was a giant in stature—a mighty man of bone and muscle, who could "pack" a mule-load if necessary and who knew all the trails and mountain passes within 200 miles of the fort.

About Christmas time one winter Hank started out with two of the fort officers—a Capt. Langdon and a Lieut. Chester—bound for a certain valley, some 60 miles from the fort, which the old guide well knew. The intention of the party was to spend a fortnight hunting, cache their pelts before they returned to the fort, and send after them when the trail was broken in the spring. They rode to a logging camp within 15 miles of the entrance to the valley and footed it from that point, establishing themselves near the center of the valley in a log "lean-to" which Hank had built the season before.

There was enough snow on the ground for good tracking and Langdon and Chester looked forward to some excellent sport. But when Hank returned to camp the first night, after spending the day setting heavier traps along the river, he looked grave.

"I tell ye how it is," he said, after supper. "I kinder wish I hadn't brought you gentlemen into this yere valley—that I do!"

"What's the matter?" queried Langdon.

"Indian signs?" demanded the lieutenant, eagerly. He was just out from West Point and had yet to experience his first Ute and Navaho campaign.

"No, no," returned Hank. "Injuns don't monkey round in the hills this weather. I've seen signs was'n that."

"What was it? Think there'll be a blizzard?"

"We kin weather a blizzard," said Hank, calmly. "an' we may git one. The signs is propitious, as the weather prophets say in the Denver newspapers. But that ain't what's worritin' me. I seen tracks ter-day that tol' me thar was somebody in this yere valley that can't stay here if I'm goin' ter occupy it, too."

"Another hunter, Hank?" asked Capt. Langdon. "Ain't room for two parties?"

"Don't be hoggin', Hank," added Chester. "This is a free country."

"Tain't free enough for him an' me," replied the old wagoner, with a curious smile on his rugged face. "There ain't room for both of us in this yere valley an' I wish I hadn't brought you gentlemen into it."

"There must be no shootin' scrapes, Hank," said the captain, sternly. "I thought you were a decent, quiet sort of a man."

"I am—mostly," said Hank, grinning behind his hand. "But I tell ye there ain't none of us safe while this clap's alive in this yere valley."

"Is he as big a desperado as that?" cried Chester.

"What d'ye suppose he's doing here—hunting?" questioned the captain.

"Y'as, I reckon he's huntin'," said Hank.

"Who is he? What's his name?" demanded Lieut. Chester.

"Wa'al, I drawed Hank again, his eyes twinkling. "I call him 'Ole Ephram'."

"Ole Ephram!" burst out the captain, seeing the joke.

But the lieutenant was still mystified. "Who is he?" he asked. "I never heard of him."

"Hank, you must get us shot at him," declared the captain.

"Why, you bloodthirsty wretch!" exclaimed the lieutenant, rising.

Both the captain and guide burst into a roar of laughter.

"Humph! where's the joke?" queried Chester, seeing that he had been sold.

"Ole Ephram" is a name hunters give to the grizzly bear in these parts," explained Capt. Langdon. "But why is Hank sorry we are here?"

"Cause ye don't know nothin' 'bout Ole Ephram," interposed Hank. "If ye knowed him ye wouldn't ask. I reckon the best thing we kin do is ter light out an' find some other huntin' grounds."

"Get out!" exclaimed the captain, in disgust.

"Just when we are well established here?" cried the lieutenant.

"Now, Hank," said the older officer, "you know you wouldn't run if we weren't with you."

"That's maybe so," responded the guide. "But I'm useter takin' sich risks an' you ain't. I tell go on the warpath for Ole Ephram if I was crone an' clean him out—'r git cleaned out myself—before I undertook to do anythin' else."

"What's the matter with letting the grizzly alone as long as he lets us alone?" demanded the lieutenant, who was less anxious to meet the formidable creature than his brother officer.

"Y'as, but yer can't do that erway with Ole Ephram. If ye don't hunt him he's sure ter hunt you. If I let you youngsters go footin' round this yere valley, careless like, that old reslin' 'll be sure ter strike yer trail an' gobble ye up."

"You've got a pretty poor opinion of our sense and ability to shoot," said Langdon, in disgust.

"They ain't got nothin' ter do with it," declared Hank. "Ole Ephram 'll give the best shot 't ever drew a bead 'th' everlastin' tremblin' ague when he lights onto him for the first time. But if we stay here that critter's got to be killed," concluded Hank, decidedly.

"Then let's all have a whack at it," said Capt. Langdon. "No use in your hoggin' all the glory yourself."

"Glory!" snorted Hank. "It's jest like one of them blood-feuds in Missouri where I come from. It's a case o' kill 'r git killed, an' there ain't much glory to that, I reckon."

So they took their heaviest guns the next morning and left camp in search of Old Ephram. Hank led them up the stream to the spot where he had seen the grizzly's tracks the day before. There they were, like big, broad human foot-prints—the biggest track either of the army officers had ever seen. They began at once to have a larger respect for their enemy they had set out so lightly heartedly to kill.

"He must be as big as a bullock," declared young Chester.

"He's bigger'n the biggest ox ever you see," Hank replied. "I'm a-bettin' it's an ole male, an' a bouncer at that. Lucky tain't a she with cubs."

"Maybe his mate is here somewhere, too," suggested Langdon.

"Wa'al, we'll hev chance enough ter learn," responded Hank, quietly.

They pushed across the valley and just at the edge of the scrub growth which fringed the low ground found a deer, half flayed and still warm. Here yesterday's tracks were crossed and recrossed by fresher ones. It was evident the grizzly had returned to the valley for his breakfast and, after making his kill and despoiling such as he cared for, had gone back into the hills. He had left the spot but shortly before the hunters' appearance, for the scent of the warm blood had not yet drawn the wolves.

"Gentlemen, Ole Ephram is near by," declared the guide. "We shall ketch up with him mighty sudden. If the ground allows I want ye sh'd spread out, one on each side o' me—that'll confuse him—an' jest pump lead for all ye're wath. That's the only way ter kill a grizzly—load him down with so much lead 't he can't carry it."

The trail, plain and broad, took the party along the edge of the scrub and at length turned up a broad-mounted gully in the hillside. The gully was heavily wooded and rapidly narrowed as they pressed on.

"A lead place," muttered Hank, and he led the way all too slowly for the impatient young officers.

"Hurry up, Hank!" begged Lieut. Chester. "We'll never lag the brute."

"Wa'al, if we hurry he's likely to lag us," responded the guide, drawing. "Tlar! I've see that?"

"That bush moved! He's behind that windfall—sure's a shootin'!" I kalkerlate he's got his eye on us, too."

"What'll we do—crawl up behind him?"

"Crawl up—nothin'!" returned the guide. "Never see the man yet could crawl up behind a grizzly on the watch. Keep still an' walk right on as though we didn't notice nothin'. Then, when he springs out, let drive."

"But that's dangerous!" gasped Chester.

"Of course it is. I told you fellows to keep out of it. It's the only way to kill a grizzly. Ye can't stalk one."

They did not stop talking while this conversation was in progress and in a moment were almost abreast of the windfall.

"Now!" hissed Hank.

As though at his word there was a crash in the brush and the grizzly burst through! The instant he was over the windfall the beast stood up and the faces of the young officers blanched when they saw his proportions. It was head and shoulders taller above Borrows, and he was no pygmy.

The name of rusty for along the creature's neck stood up stiffly; his little pig-like eyes snapped savagely and the foam flew from his open mouth. With a roar that shook the rocky hillsides the grizzly approached, beating the air like the arms of a windmill with his huge paws.

The instant he appeared Hank began to fire. His heavy rifle spit fire almost continuously, and the thud of

the bullets as they struck the grizzly's body was plainly audible. The guide had fired six or seven times before either of his companions got their weapons unlimbered.

The great brute could not withstand the storm of bullets for long. His mouth fairly spouted blood, showing that his lungs had been perforated, and glaring patches of gore appeared upon his breast. A bullet from Hank's rifle finally found the brain through the eye and the grizzly fell dead.

Both the officers were woefully confused, even when it was all over; but Hank had killed a grizzly before. Still, he admitted that it was by far the largest he had ever seen. While they were examining their prize and talking it over snow began to fall. It was now mid-afternoon and they were ten miles from camp.

"We're goin' ter ketch it, gentlemen," said Hank, cooking his eye. "There's a hand storm comin'. Do you take the back track, pick up a bunch of that venison Ole Ephram didn't care for—I reckon the wolves haven't got it yet—'n' make camp. I'll strip this yere pelt off, for if signs don't fall and the snow's deep, the wolves will tear this critter all ter pieces before we can get back here. I'll likely overtake you before you reach the lean-to."

"With that heavy skin?" demanded the lieutenant.

"I reckon. It'll have to snow pretty hard to beat me."

But it did snow hard—harder and faster than he had often seen it. Before he had the grizzly half flayed the snow was heaping around him faster than he could tramp it down. His companions would be at the river ere this and all they had to do was to follow the stream down to the lean-to. He could trust Capt. Langdon, who had been hunting with him before, to get to camp all right with his brother officer; so he had no anxiety on their account.

It grew colder with the suddenness common only to the "blizzards." The snow cut like steel and the wind whipped the trees spitefully. Hank hung doggedly to his job. When he undertook to turn the huge body of the bear over, however, he found it too great for even his giant strength. He had his camp hatchet in his belt, and fighting his way across the gully, in the very teeth of the wind, managed to lop off a sapling that had been borne down by the accumulation of snow.

With this he struggled back to the bear and pried it over. He had begun to see now how foolishly he had been to remain to skin the bear. The blizzard in all its fury was upon him and he was at a bad pass. He could not see three yards before him.

But though he could not see, his acute ear caught a sound rising above the shriek of the gale. It was a long-drawn, human-like howl—the clanny cry of the gray timber wolf of the Rockies. Cold or tempest could not quench their savage appetites and they were gathering to the feast like storm-demons.

A less experienced man than the old wagoner might have underrated his danger. Many a man has judged the timber wolf's temper by that of his cousin, the Kiote, and bitterly has he paid for his mistake. The Kiote is a coward; the timber wolf knows not what fear is. Had he the strength commensurate with his savagery, the mountain lion—even the grizzly itself—would scarcely be his master.

Hank realized that he had but little time to live. If he should start for camp now the wolves might remain to sup upon his dead grizzly; but they might follow him! There was considerable doubt, besides, whether he would ever reach camp. The cold was intense, and his body was fast growing benumbed. He could not long hesitate.

Seizing his hatchet again, he split open the bear's carcass from neck to chin. Removing the entrails and larger organs, he crawled into the smoking body and drew the upper side over him. The animal heat of the grizzly warmed him through, and the snow drifting over him. He was soon quite comfortable. Snow does not pack hard enough to exclude all air and he breathed well enough. Fortunately the storm continued for some hours, so that the wolves did not immediately assail him.

As Hank did not come in that night the captain and lieutenant started out to find him as soon as it was light the next morning. They went back over the route they had followed the day before, found the remainder of the deer, dug out of the snow and eaten by the wolves, and, pressing on into the gully, saw a pack of gaunt, gray beasts fighting around the carcass of the bear.

They began to shoot into the pack, when, to their unbounded amazement, they heard Hank yelling to them seemingly from the very center of the melee. They charged forward, the wolves scattered, and up arose the old wagoner, smiling, but covered with blood.

Fortunately, however, it was the grizzly's and not his own. The wolves had attacked the carcass, damaging the pelt badly and had torn the flesh away from the bones, and when his friends arrived Hank was fighting them on with his bowie through the ribs of the grizzly!

"The first time Ole Ephram ever did me a good turn," he said, calmly; but he did not quarrel with fate over the loss of the bear's pelt. The call had been too close.

"It is said that in the disastrous Russian campaign Napoleon's soldiers killed their horses and crept into their bodies in like manner, and thus withstood the terrible cold which assailed them."

Young Robinson (who has a good opinion of himself, and has been introduced)—I think I've met your uncle, Earnest Brown, at dog shows?

Miss Brown—Oh, yes, uncle will go to these dog shows, and meet the most appalling people!—London Punch.

## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The policemen of the City of Mexico are being taught English.

The largest proportion of suicides in European countries is to be found in Germany.

Soldiers in the Italian army are allowed two hours in the middle of the day for a nap.

In 1907 only 0.11 per cent. of all recruits for the German army were unable to read and write. Ten years ago the percentage was 0.77.

From China £2,000,000 worth of human hair is exported annually. It comes mostly from the heads of malcontents, paupers and dead people.

There are now about 40,000 miners at work in the gold mines of Siberia. The grains of Siberian gold are said to be on an average larger than those of any other part of the world.

In France, when a convict is sentenced to death by the guillotine, the day of his execution is not named in his presence, and he knows not when he is to be led forth until within 15 minutes of the fatal moment.

The paintings in the Royal gallery at Madrid comprise some of the most beautiful in the world. They number over 2,000, and are said to be worth \$200,000,000. Among them are ten by Raphael, 46 by Murillo, 61 by Velasquez, 62 by Rubens and 43 by Titian.

An eel market of a quaint and interesting kind is held every Sunday morning near the south side of Blackfriars bridge, in London. It is said to be nearly 300 years old. The peculiarity of the gathering is that there only you buy eels by the handful instead of by weight. Sixpence a fistful is the price.

Through her associated workingmen's clubs Rome has organized a "Lega Contro Il Coltello" (League against the Knife), the instrument carried in contravention of the law by every peasant and artisan and the medium of the homicides, 4,000 and upwards, annually perpetrated in Italy.

## HISTORIC DARK DAYS.

They May Have Been Due to Clouds of Meteors—Some Notable Instances.

We recently translated from a foreign paper a description of a series of remarkable dark days experienced not long ago in Siberia, and alluded to others that were celebrated in local history elsewhere. The author of a paper on meteors published in the Transactions of the Toronto Astronomical society thinks that such days can be explained by the passage of meteor streams between earth and sun. This explanation does not take into account the clouds of smoke or haze into which the earth seems to have plunged at such times, but it is certainly of interest.

As quoted in Popular Science News, it is as follows: "There are two interesting meteorological phenomena which have greatly perplexed physicists and which, I think, can only be satisfactorily explained by the action of streams of meteors. One of them is the 'dark days' which have occurred at various times in different places, and the other, the recurrence on certain stated days of the year of abnormal depression or fall of temperature. The two periods specially noted in this latter respect are February 12 and May 11, 12 and 13. The first of these dates was pointed out by Braudes about the beginning of the century, and the latter by Madler in 1824. Mr. Erman, a distinguished German scientist, suggested that these periods of depression of temperature might be explained by the intervention of a stream of meteors between the earth and the sun, which would necessarily cause such a depression. On February 12 it is alleged that the earth is in conjunction with the meteoric stream of the August meteors, and on May 12 is in conjunction with the meteoric stream of the November meteors, which means that on both occasions there is a stream of meteors intervening between the earth and the sun. (Madler had many years before suggested that the intervention of such a meteoric stream was the most probable cause of the other phenomenon referred to, namely, the dark days. One of these dark days in Canada was November 12, 1819. It seems to me that the meteor theory affords the most probable solution of both the phenomena to which I have referred. Humboldt mentions the occurrence of dark days in 1699, 1723, 1747, and May 12, 1766. This last date is especially interesting because it is the very day on which the abnormal fall of temperature every year is supposed to take place."—Literary Digest.

## EMPEROR ELIZABETH'S GREAT FORTUNE.

The immense fortune of the late empress of Austria was absolutely at her own disposal, and it is understood that she left it among her daughters, the emperor having a life interest both in the various estates in lower Austria and in Hungary and in the bulk of her investments. There are generous legacies to members of the personal household of the empress and to her servants. The jewels are valued at 10,000,000 marks, and were the private property of the empress, quite apart from the imperial jewels, which were heirlooms. The great wealth of the empress was due to the vast rise in the value of property around Vienna. Forty years ago a considerable surplus from her majesty's income was regularly invested every few months in land, which was bought at its agricultural value. Now this land is covered with buildings and has been resold at a fabulous profit. —London World.

## His Solution.

Willie was greatly puzzled as to why there should be a 14-4 man at a wedding. Finally to his own mind the problem was solved.

"It's all the groom's fault, then!" he said to himself. "I'll be some one to take his place." —Judge.

## AN ADMIRER OF WOMEN.

A Mailman's Repentance Who Got More Enamored with Each Subsequent Wife.

I was riding along the road leading across Harrisburg, in the Pine mountain range, thinking of the peculiar people who lived in those fastnesses, when I was startled by a voice up the hillside calling to me to come up and give somebody a lift. I had no idea who owned the voice, but I went up the hillside, and found a man of 60 or more, with a face under a fallen tree and unable to get away. He wasn't hurt, and I saw him on his feet, and he insisted on my stopping further down the mountain and taking dinner with him. He lived in a well-lit cabin with his daughter, and after dinner we sat in the shade of a tree in the yard and he told me about himself. "I've been married five times, and I'm now a widower. He wasn't hurt, and I saw him on his feet, and he insisted on my stopping further down the mountain and taking dinner with him. He lived in a well-lit cabin with his daughter, and after dinner we sat in the shade of a tree in the yard and he told me about himself. 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"I've been married five times, and I'm now a widower. He wasn't hurt, and I saw him on his feet,



# LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

It Is Not as Pleasant as Many Would Have Us Believe.

Some Actual Facts Concerning the National Capital—Things Are Not as They Are Painted by Space Writers.

[Special Washington Letter.] "Real life in Washington," says one of the most experienced reporters of the city, "is never depicted in any of the local papers, and very seldom referred to by Washington correspondents. For some reason or another the city editors of the papers published here are opposed to the publication of news concerning some of the most important phases of life.

"For example, it is not generally known that no ladies ride in street cars in this city. I have been a constant rider back and forth from the navy yard to Georgetown, and all over the hills upon the electric lines, and I have never seen a lady in any street car. Nevertheless it is a fact that there are three women riding to one man, and maybe the proportion is greater. There is comfortable room on either side of any of our regular street cars for ten people. Five women will spread themselves out over that entire space, and if another woman enters the car, no matter if she is feeble and aged, not a single one of the five women spreading themselves over so much space will make room for her unless the conductor requires her to do so. If there should happen to be a lady in the car she would, of course, make room for the aged, the infirm, or for one of her own sex. For my part I have never yet seen a woman in any street car in Washington make room for another of her own sex, or recognize the presence of a man hanging to a strap, even where there was plenty of room for all. Moreover, when I was first a reporter in Washington I used to give up my seat whenever a woman entered the door, but I found that none of them were ladylike enough to offer me even a bow or a smile, much less a 'thank you,' so I have ceased giving my seat to women in street cars.

"I entered the rotunda of the capitol, this morning, after walking up the grand marble staircase on the east front. To my right, as I came up the stairs, I noted the figure of Daniel Boone and the Indian in mortal combat, and the entire group was so covered with dust and begrimed that it was simply disgraceful. To my left was the figure of Columbus, holding aloft a globe in his right hand, and the figure was so disgracefully dirty that it almost made me blush for my country. As I stepped upon the sandstone platform at the head of the stairs I noted the figure of Mars to my right hand, and a similar statue of Minerva to my left, both of them so extremely dirty and filthy that I almost felt like calling for the hose and a scrubbing brush in order to ameliorate the disgraceful condition.

"As I passed through the costly bronze door into the rotunda, my blood boiling with rage at the carelessness which produced this shameful result, I noticed upon my right hand and upon my left hand, and at convenient intervals all around the spacious rotunda, small square wooden boxes filled with sawdust for the benefit of tobacco chewers. These filthy receptacles have probably been there ever since Charles Dickens visited the capitol and wrote his scathing denunciation of the ex-



SEEKING AN ASYLUM.

hortation habit of the American people. There is no dirtier place in this city than the capitol rotunda and its approaches. Some one is responsible for this condition of affairs, but it would probably take a lexow investigating committee to discover the responsible party.

"I do not suppose any paper in this city would publish the fact that the central office of the telephone company is practically without discipline. The young ladies who manipulate the wires there seem to be privileged to do just about as they please, and to have no regard for any power of discipline over them. Only yesterday I rang up the United States senate, and after having had a satisfactory conversation with an official there I endeavored to ring off in order to call another party. I rang probably 20 times, but the girl at the central office paid no attention to the bell. Finally, when she did give attention to the ringing, I requested an interview with the chief operator.

"In a very short time by conversation with him over the wire I ascertained that he deemed it to be his duty to defend the girls under his direction, no matter whether they were right or wrong, and therefore I found it necessary to make a report to the general superintendent in order to get proper attention to the demands of subscribers for the telephone service. No mat-

ter how the girls may delay or hamper the desires of people who want to talk over the telephone wires in this city, if you simply call for an interview with the chief operator, the girls at the central office dutifully reply: 'Oh, yes, if it will do you any good,' and an interview with that official does not do any good, apparently, so far as my experience is concerned.

"Last Sunday morning a colored woman endeavored to secure admittance to a hospital with a child suffering with diphtheria. She was refused admittance at half a dozen hospitals, and finally went to police headquarters. She carried the poor child in her arms all day, and it was not in the power of the police officials to secure a harbor of refuge for her, except in a little run-up room at the precinct station house. Late at night, just before church time, when the bells were ringing, calling our people to worship under the forms of the religion of love, the health officer of this city was discovered somewhere, and, by the exercise of unusual official energy, he found some means of caring for the unfortunate woman and her child. That is a sample



THE GREAT MAN'S GREAT MAN.

of how we are governed in the District of Columbia.

"No lady can visit the department of agriculture in the national capital without humiliation. Between Tenth and Fifteenth streets, on Pennsylvania avenue, there is a cordon of crime through which every person must pass who wants to go to the department of agriculture, the bureau of engraving and printing or the Washington monument. Seven solid blocks of residences are occupied by fallen women; and they receive police protection, or encouragement.

"No lady or gentleman can go to the top of the dome of the capitol building without being intercepted by beggars or disreputable characters. The dome is not properly policed, and many a crime of a venal nature has been committed there. But conditions have recently somewhat improved.

"People who read the daily news from Washington do not realize how difficult it sometimes is to ascertain bare facts from officials who seem imbued with the belief that they are custodians of great state secrets, and that they must withhold from the public all information concerning public affairs.

"Then again, it is exceedingly exasperating to be obliged to stand out in a corridor and send in a card, begging an audience of a man who sits behind closed doors mainly for the purpose of magnifying his own importance. Too many doors are thus guarded in the public departments. Moreover, many a man in this city is drawing \$60 a month for doing nothing but sit in front of the door of some man who thinks he is great because he holds a little brief authority, when the same man, if he were not a messenger to some supposedly great man, could not earn a dollar a day chopping wood or working on the streets.

"But there is another thing which ought to have public attention. The white people are encouraging the crime of miscegenation. The black men and women who abound in Washington are no longer regarded as desirable servants. The people who have but little colored blood in their veins are taken in preference to the pure African. Moreover, in our barber shops the black men are not as popular as they used to be, and their places are being taken by the light-colored mulattoes. This condition of affairs is encouraged by our white people, and it produces crime. Moreover, strange as it may seem to you, light-colored girls no longer associate with black men, nor accept them as leeches at any of the church meetings, or any of the other entertainments of colored people.

"This city is a non-descript community, which cannot be called cosmopolitan, and if it were written up as it ought to be written up, or down, by some good descriptive writer, it would surprise the American people to learn the facts concerning real life in Washington. The national capital they usually read about is a fictitious affair. Any newspaper man who might have the foolhardy courage to write actual facts concerning this city might soon find himself out of a job, because all manner of influences would be brought to bear to wreak his ruin. It will not do to tell the truth on all occasions, particularly concerning this city."

SMITH D. FRY.

Arduus Freezes His Mind. "No, sir. Not a cent!" was the reply of young Arduus's opulent but untouchable relative. "I've lent you more money already than you will ever pay back. You can shift for yourself henceforth. The difference between us is that I am a president, and you are an imbecile."

"The difference between us," vengefully retorted young Arduus, with his hand on the doorknob, "is that I'm a man of moderate means, and you're a man of immoderate means!"

Then he fled.—Chicago Tribune.

# PITH AND POINT.

Good humor and generosity carry the day the world over.—Alex Smith.

All men are liars, but some are not found out until after they are married.—Puck.

A man is never so on trial as in moments of excessive good fortune.—Law Wallace.

Seriousness is the "bluff" with which many persons cover their stupidity.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

"There is a lady pianist at the museum who plays with her toes."

"Umph! That's nothing; my baby does that!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Teacher—"In what part of the Bible is it taught that a man should have only one wife?" Little Boy—"I expect it's the part that says no man can serve two masters."—Tit-Bits.

Bill—"That man never seems to recognize anyone in the street. I wonder what caused him to be so near-sighted?" Jill—"Borrowing money, I believe."—Yonkers Statesman.

Fenderson—"Do you know, I half believe I have meant to insult me yesterday." Fogg—"What did he say to you?" Fenderson—"He advised me not to visit the Vegetarian club, and it has just come to me that he meant to insinuate that I am a beat."—Boston Transcript.

The bride blushed as vividly as possible, considering her ebony skin. "It is customary to kiss the bride," said the pale-faced clergyman; "but I'll omit it on this occasion." "It is customary," echoed the groom, "to give a fee; but on this occasion, please, don't omit it."—Philadelphia Record.

# LIQUID AIR AND HEAT.

The Uncertain Prospect of Artificially Cooling Living Rooms and Hospitals.

Every summer month in our climate, with its constantly recurring "heated terms," makes occasion for the thoughtful person to ask: "Why are we, in this age of inventions and devices, so helpless under the thermometer's 90s?" We can mitigate cold and the zero periods by the stove or furnace; but when the dog star rages we simply succumb and swelter.

The best we can do up to date with all our nineteenth century enlightenment when we wish to keep cool is to use hand or electrical fans, or go to the seashore or mountain, or to some very high altitude. Yet nothing is more certain than the fact that these are only for the most part feeble mitigations of our affliction. What we ought to do is to make our houses cool. There is no more doubt now that this can be done than there is that in cold weather we can make them warm.

The new process of liquefying air is now so well understood that its aid in cooling hospitals, both for the comfort of the soldiers and the extinction of disease germs, is naturally under serious discussion. Mr. Charles F. Tripler, whose experiments with this new agent have been recently reported, affirms his belief in its efficacy to cool rooms and buildings and hospitals on land or water. In the last two named it would be especially valuable in relieving the men from the depressing and debilitating effects of great heat.

It would also serve as a protection for physicians and attendants of the sick against attack by fever and as a curative agent for the patients. For \$5,000 he thought a liquid air plant could be established almost at once, that would equip a room sufficiently large "to accommodate 100 patients." He says:

"My plan would be to construct a room well insulated to keep the heat out. Then, through pipes, I would force the liquid air into the room, where it would evaporate and produce any degree of low temperature desired. I believe that anyone can go into a yellow fever room with impunity where liquid air is used; hence there will be no need of immune doctors and attendants. Liquid air has not yet been used in medicine, but its possibilities seem to me to be very great."

Mr. Tripler does not refer to the equal possibility of making a very hot house cool—for the suffering soldiers, very properly, are now first in our minds. But in time this will be thought of and will be accomplished. To have a constantly cooled house, or one cooled at night in heated towns, will soon be demanded after its practicability is ascertained. At first the cooperation of many in a single plant may be necessary to lighten expense, and coolness, like gas and water, may be delivered in municipal pipes. Later on some cheapening process will make the cooling benefit accessible to each rural residence.

As a result of this great advance in comfort invalids and old and feeble people need not die before their allotted time. The "massacre of the innocents" in city tenement districts, through the effects of a burning sun, will cease to be an annual expectation, and human life will make one more triumph on behalf of well being and gain a new victory over the hostilities of a pitiless natural force.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

# Locust Toxin.

An English scientist who has been delegated by the English government to experiment with locust toxin reports as follows: As the inoculated locusts died they were kept and dried and afterward having been given time to mature they were ground into powder. A swarm of locusts, which were two hours in passing, went into a five-acre meadow patch, and some of these locusts were saturated with a solution of the ground-up powder and set loose again in the swarm, which a couple of days afterward was visibly affected. A little later they were all dead. If this story be true, it would be difficult to exaggerate its importance to farmers in countries affected by the locust pest.—Pittsfield.

# Confession of a Millionaire.

A millionaire confessed the secret of his success in two words—hard work. He said he put in the last part of his life in painting dollars and losing health, and now he was putting in the other half in spending dollars to get back health. Nothing could illustrate the stomach better for restoring health to the overworked body and brain. It gets at the starting point—the stomach—and overcomes nervousness, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and indigestion.

# Her Guess.

He—For a week I have not slept an hour at a time. I have tossed upon my bed night after night, only to arise weary and depressed in the mornings. I cannot eat. I come and go and am weighed down with one all-pervailing thought. It is with me in my waking hours. It is with me in my dreams. She—Ah, it is too bad. I'm sorry for you. "Marie, have you not guessed what it is that troubles me?"

Yes, You're afraid there may be another war for men and you'll have to go and fight."

An hour afterward he was still walking around in a circle and wondering whether the really meant it or not.—Chicago Evening News.

# How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 10 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. West & Tux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadling, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Halls Family Pills are the best.

"Why is it the mind is brighter when a man is just fed?" "After that age the man gets so used to not to eat too much."—Chicago Daily Record.

Today sore and stiff. Tomorrow cured. St. Jacobs Oil does that every day.

In angling it is much the same as in love making. The fish we land are very small fry in comparison with the beauties that get away.—Boston Transcript.

# To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Disheveled by Storm.—"Is Glorinda proud, since she has been abroad?" "Proud? She holds her head so high that it hangs down her back."—Detroit Free Press.

The cold keeps active the pain of Sciatica. St. Jacobs Oil drives it out.

Very few people appreciate the importance of doing a thing right in the first place.—Michigan Globe.

Check Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Hike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Cats are very gentle to their kittens, notwithstanding the fact that they lick them frequently.—Golden Days.

Hard winter, hard aches. Hard rub with St. Jacobs Oil. Easy cure.

It's pretty hard for some men to keep their wands down to their incomes.—Chicago Daily News.

After six years' suffering I was cured by Ross's Cure, Mary Thomas, 291 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 10, '91.

Of all the letters in the alphabet, only two are O. K.—Golden Days.

Nothing so common as muscular pains and aches. St. Jacobs Oil cures.

Shingle your house before you plaster it.—Ram's Horn.

A slip, a sprain, a sting. Use St. Jacobs Oil—cured. No sling.



Many persons have their good day and their bad day. Others are about half sick all the time. They have headache, backache, and are restless and nervous. Food does not taste good, and the digestion is poor; the skin is dry and scaly and disfigured with pimples or eruptions; sleep brings no rest and work is a burden.

What is the cause of all this? Impure blood.

And the remedy?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It clears out the channels through which poisons are carried from the body. When all impurities are removed from the blood nature takes right hold and completes the cure.

If there is constipation, take Ayer's Pills. They awaken the drowsy action of the liver; they cure biliousness.

Write to our Doctor.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write for all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

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# LOW RATES TO THE SOUTH.

A Splendid Opportunity to Visit Southern Points at Small Cost.

On Tuesday, Dec. 6th, and Tuesday, Dec. 20th, a popular low rate excursion will be run from Chicago to the South via Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad. On those days, that Company will sell both one way and round trip first class tickets at greatly reduced rates. One way tickets will be for continuous passage, and round trip tickets stop over will be allowed on going trip at points in the South. Round trip tickets will be good twenty-one days. The Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad has two daily through trains which leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, for all points beyond the Ohio River; both trains carry through first class coaches, sleeping cars and have dining cars serving meals out of Chicago. This is the shortest route to the South and the time made by its trains is the quickest. For detailed information, inquire of any ticket agent or address Charles L. Stone, General Passenger & Ticket Agent C. & E. I. R. R., Chicago.

Limitations. Though a man has a right to make an ass of himself, he should remember that he will not be permitted to disturb the peace with his brays.—Puck.

To California Without Change via The Milwaukee.

On every Saturday during the winter an elegant Pullman Tourist Sleeper will leave Minneapolis (7:25 a. m.), St. Paul (8:15 a. m.), and arrive for Los Angeles, California, at 5:45 a. m. following Wednesday.

Via The Milwaukee's famous "Helix Route" to Kansas City, thence via the A. T. & S. F. Ry. through Southern California. A most delightful winter route to the coast.

Quicktime is made via this route between St. Paul and Minneapolis and California than via any other line.

Rate per double berth, \$6.00 through from St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Leave St. Paul and Minneapolis every Saturday morning, arriving Los Angeles every Wednesday morning.

For further complete information, and lowest rates, apply to "The Milwaukee" agents, St. Paul or Minneapolis, or address J. T. Conley, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

We ought not to judge men as of a picture or statue—by first sight.—La Bruyere.

Very cold, very bad Neuralgia. St. Jacobs Oil very sure to cure.

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# COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. MARGIE BARRETT, 175 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich

# RAY'S RECRUIT

BY  
CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER,"  
"FROM THE RANKS," ETC.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY J.B. LIPPINCOTT CO.

"Stout agency reports that Lord Luncome and party of friends, 12 in all, including guides, passed up the Skia en route to the northern hills two days before the outbreak. Use all means in your power to find and protect him. Acknowledge receipt and report action."

It was forwarded to Mainwaring by Atherton, who said he was coming post-haste to take command in person in that part of the field; meantime to do not a moment, but to do his best. As usual, the call went out for Ray.

Two days later, away up among the pine crested heights, but on the trail of a big war party of Indians, the scout troop was pushing. Mainwaring, with the three remaining companies, was trotting down into the valley of the North Fork to intercept and beat back further parties should they be tempted to follow their friends in the search for the unexpecting tourists. Atherton, with the Winthrop Battalion at his heels, was coming across country to the support of Mainwaring, while old Stannard, on familiar ground, was rounding up stragglers down the Skia, leading them back to the agency and eagerly watching for the coming of the troops from Rosier and the big posts away to the north. Then the Indians would be humiliated.

But meantime what damage might they not do? There were no railways then save the few trunk lines, no means, except by marching, to reach the fabled Indian lands, and so was in his glory. Warped of their trail, settlers, herders and stockmen had taken to flight and abandoned the lower valley, so the Indian was riding, proud monarch of all he surveyed, over the broad waste of the lowlands, turning, pillaging and raising, as the newspaper men first on the scene expressed it, "no scalps, but much hell." It only good news could be heard of these tourists, all might yet be well.

But what mad trained trick could have prompted so hazardous a picnic? The agent at Prince Springs swore he had done his best to dissuade them, but there were three Englishmen who had never seen elk and were possessed with longing to stalk and shoot them. They were lavish with their money. Their interpreters talked directly to some of the old chiefs, Thunder Eagle and Rolling Bear especially, and the presents made these warriors caused the Sioux to clamor for more, but won a few permits from the crafty leaders to shoot what they would—the Sioux wouldn't care—and so led them squarely into the trap. Ray had found the debris of one of their camps toward noon of the second day of his daring march and four hours later as he sped along their northward winding trail he came suddenly upon a deep cleft among the hills, away down in whose depths trickled an ice cold rivulet where the tourists had drunk their fill, then gone on up the opposite heights, and after them, swift pursuing, a formidable war party that had evidently come up this tributary to the Skia hoping here to find and intercept their prey.

Men and horses of Ray's troop both were wary. They drank eagerly, and some eyes, already haggard, looked appealingly at the set faces of their captain. Forty-eight hours had they come with but scant halt for rest, and there was hardly a man in the party that could not have slept instantly had he lain down on that soft, inviting turf—all, perhaps, but the indomitable leader and the tall trooper originally of the center set of four, yet so often on this second day riding side by side with, instead of following six yards behind, his commander, the place where the orderly is supposed to be. Scott, the young lieutenant, who should perhaps have taken exception to such fascination, seemed to understand and object not at all. "Hunter was up through here last month with surveyor's escort," was the explanation, and though some men might have probed the information that "ath-er fellows were along, too," no one seemed to object, for the reason that it was thoroughly known that Hunter made topographical notes from day to day and had them with him now, and it was these to which Ray so frequently referred as they hastened on.

Plainly enough had the captain seen the symptoms of growing exhaustion on both his men and mounts—the dark lines under the deep-set eyes, the utter silence that prevailed along the dusty little company, the painful stumbling of the horses and the constant effort needed to keep closed on the head of column. But he knew his men, and they knew him. It was not the first by many times they had been called upon to ride with life or death at stake. Somewhere, but three hours ahead probably, was a mercenary band of Sioux seeking to redress undoubted injuries by the only method the Indians know—the blood of the pale faced brothers of those that had wrought the wrong.

That these tourists had sought the content of their chief to hunt, camp and explore through the Indian lands, that they despised the soldiers of the red man as much as the Indian hated him, had no bearing on the case. These were white men, rashly following far within the Purple Line at a time when the Great Spirit, through their medicine men, had sounded the call to battle, and high or low, rich or poor, English or American, man, woman or

child, it made no difference. That fated party represented just so many coveted scalps, no more and no less, and if Indian strategy could compass their capture alive or their destruction without the spilling of a drop of Indian blood all the more would their warrior land receive the acclamations of a tribe that worshiped prowess like unto that of the prairie wolf or that fabled fox. Ninety strong, led by a daring young chief whose father and mother both had died when the soldiers of the long hair dashed upon their village some years before, they had cut loose from all bands around the Skia and hastened in search of the white intruders guaranteed by old Rolling Bear safe conduct not a week before.

And unerringly their instinct led them to the lovely park country on the north side of the hills, for there was noble game in profusion. Thither must the lonely whites have gone, rich in horses, arms, stores and provisions of every kind, and for months the Sioux were starving.

It was the sight of the fresh hoof prints of fourscore ponies that settled all question of rest at the rivulet in the mind of Captain Ray. "Men," said he, "I hate to wear you out, but before another sunrise we must circumvent these fellows, or it's all up with the tourists."

There were Irish troops in the leading four who loved to talk of the Clan-na-Gael and home rule for Erin and death to "England's cruel red" when time hung heavy on their hands in camp or barracks, but that seemed all forgotten now. Like the famous Mavericks, they only talked of hunting when no other fighting was to be done. Only the horses seemed to green at the command to mount, and once more on went the searchers an' scouts.

An hour after nightfall, in the bright light of the climbing moon, they had slipped through another shallow, foaming stream in another and narrower rift among the hills, two veteran sergeants, with Ray and Hunter, well out in front, when just as the foremost, a shadowy form, rode warily to a little point of bluff 200 yards ahead Ray's mounted hand swung high his scouting hat in air, as half turning in saddle he signaled "Halt!" for the leader rider was gesticulating wildly, and Sergeant Connors came galloping back.

"Tread 'em, by God, sir!" he cried, in excitement irresistible. "They've stepped for a scalp dance. You can hear 'em plain."

Yes, faint, but distinct, teasing quicker every minute, the weird thrub of the war drum could be heard, and with it the shrill whoop and yell of excited dancers.

"Then you're right, Hunter," promptly spoke the captain. "That can mean only one thing. They're located the party over in Keogh's park, just where you said they'd pitch their camp, and these leggers mean to jump them at dawn. We'll show 'em a trick worth ten of that, won't we, Disraeli?" he continued, patting the neck of the game little scud he rode. "What thesed lack that they should stop to celebrate!"

Slowly, cautiously, the shadowy troop led forward to a grove of pines not far from the water's edge and close to the sheltering bluff beyond which the warriors were having their jollification. There they waited, breathless, the sound of revelry gaining every minute on the night. Taking Connors and Hunter with him, Ray crept forward to reconnoiter—his and his sergeant veterans in the craft, Hunter a novice, whose heart beat wildly, but who never faltered.

Fast and furious drove the dance. Loud and shrill arose the whoops and warries, dying away at times like the yelp of prairie wolves to faint and distant gurgling, then swelling again like the chorus of hounds in full view of the quarry. Drum, rattle and piercing whistle added to the clamor, echoed back from the dark, pine crested cliffs that overhung this wild nook in the hills. Fresh fagots heaped upon the fire threw the dusky, writhing forms, resplendent in war bonnet and savage furs, into bold relief, and Ray's brave heart almost sank within him as he counted. Ponies they could not see, for they were herded farther up the cove beyond the fire, but every indication pointed to there being well nigh 100 well armed warriors right there within revolver shot, while others doubtless hovered like watchful spies about the unsuspecting camp beyond the range.

"We could never get past them without discovery," muttered the captain finally. "We're far too few to drive them. How far is it back down the valley and around to the park?"

"Not less than 40 miles, sir," answered Hunter, "though it can't be more than six or seven over the old game trail across the range."

"Then," said Ray, "there's nothing for it but to send a brace of men on the heights aloft to warn the camp before daylight, while the troop hangs on to their heels."

It was barely 9 o'clock now, and high aloft on the northern side of the gorge, glittering white, the cliffs broke through the somber fringe of pines and shone like silver in the moonlight. Somewhere ahead of the watchmen in the dark details of the westward end of the deep ravine an old game trail wound and twisted up the mountain side over into the beautiful park beyond. Hunter well remembered and had traced it in his notes. Over this trail Lord Lun-

month's joyous party had evidently gone. Over this the Indian scouts had tracked him. Over this the war party doubtless meant to follow in time to make their dash at daylight. Over this, neck or nothing, warning must be sent, and the intermediate ground was so completely occupied by the Indians that cavalry could not hope to slip by undetected. It could only be attempted by daring fellows aloft.

And the first man to speak out when in few words Ray explained the situation to the troop was that incorrigible rascal, the Kid. "I'm game to go, sir."

"Good for one," said Ray.

"Here's another, sir." "And here," "And here," came in low tone from half a dozen in the weary troop, but Ray waited for still another voice, until, half turning, he looked at though inquiringly at Hunter, who had already kicked off his boots and was pulling on a pair of moccasins, drawn from his saddlebags. Then Hunter looked up and spoke.

"I, of course, sir. I'm the only man that knows the way." Whereat Ray's white teeth gleamed in the moonlight and the men knew all was well.

Three hours later a strangely assorted pair, a tall, slender, blond bearded man, with clear cut, handsome features, and an undersized, weazen faced, devil may care Irish lad, dressed alike in dark blue shirts and trousers, in light blue riding breeches and Indian tanned leggings, girt with cartridge belt and revolver, and carrying the brown cartridge in hand, halted for breath at the very summit of the divide between Keogh's park and the deep gorge in the south-eastward hills. Perilous, indeed, had been their journey. Leaving their comrades well below the position of the Indian camp, they had slowly scaled the cliffs to the north, then crept along among the pines until immediately above the rejoicing Indians, and then, slowly and cautiously through the scattered timber, followed westward by the stars until at last in a depression they came upon the trail, easily recognizable in the occasional patches of moonlight. Then, eager and cautious, they followed up, up the winding way, ever alert for sound of hoof beat, until at last they reached the crest and Hunter's watch proclaimed it midnight.

From a rocky point they could see outspread beneath them to the northward a beautiful park country, faintly pictured in the silvery light, and laying a hand on his companion's sleeve Hunter pointed afar down to their left front.

"The springs lie just south of that high ridge," he murmured, "and there we'll find their camp, if only we can dodge the Indian watchers on the way."

Aye, there was the rub, and there was no time to lose. Ever watchful, as before, they began the gradual descent.



Hunter knelt and sent shot after shot at every fitting form.

peering from tree to tree, fitting like shadows from rock to rock, until at last they reached the lower limit of the timber line, and there before them lay an almost open valley, two miles wide, destitute of "cover" except along the stream that nearly equally divided it, and up that stream, perhaps two miles, some white objects gleamed in the moonlight near a clump of trees, and there at Keogh's Springs, just as Hunter had predicted, lay the threatened camp.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PINE LAND FOR SALE—250,000 feet of good pine in 57-58 E.

E. S. SHEPARD.

Premiums Awarded.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

Following is a list of premiums awarded at the Oneida county fair, held Sept. 15, 16, and 17, 1893:

CLASS 21—BREMEN.

Best boar 1 year or over, J. S. Swen, \$5.00.

Best boar 1 year or over, A. Rogers, 4.00.

Best boar 6 months and under 12, John Swen, 4.00.

Best sow 1 year or over, J. S. Swen, 4.00.

Best sow 1 year, John Swen, 4.00.

CLASS 22—GRADE BONES ANY BREED.

Best boar 1 year or over, J. S. Swen, \$1.00.

Best boar 1 year or over, P. Brown, 2.00.

Best boar under 6 mos., J. S. Swen, 2.00.

Best sow 1 year or over, J. S. Swen, 4.00.

Best sow 1 year or over, A. Rogers, 2.00.

Best sow under 1 year, J. S. Swen, 4.00.

Best sow under 1 year, W. Polka, 2.00.

Best sow with not less than 5 of her pigs, John Swen, 4.00.

Best display of hogs and pigs by any one person, John Swen, \$10.00.

DEPARTMENT 21—POULTRY.

CLASS 21—GALLIN.

Best pair light Brahma fowls, F. Banks, \$3.00.

21 best pair light Brahma fowls, D. Rogers, 1.50.

Best pair light Brahma chicks, D. Rogers, 2.00.

21 best pair light Brahma chicks, F. Banks, 1.50.

Best pair Buff Cochins fowls, Guy Ogden, 3.00.

21 best pair Buff Cochins fowls, O. Rahrheit, 1.50.

Best pair Buff Cochins chicks, O. Rahrheit, 2.00.

21 best pair Buff Cochins chicks, Guy Ogden, 1.50.

Best pair black Langshan fowls, J. McDonald, 3.00.

21 best pair black Langshan fowls, P. Brown, 1.50.

Best pair black Langshan chicks, J. McDonald, 3.00.

Best pair Partridge Cochins fowls, Guy Ogden, 3.00.

CLASS 25—AMERICAN.

Best pair barred Plymouth Rock fowls, Wm. Polka, 3.00.

21 best pair barred Plymouth Rock fowls, Ross Bros., 1.50.

Best pair barred Plymouth Rock chicks, Ross Bros., 2.00.

21 best pair barred Plymouth Rock chicks, Wm. Polka, 1.50.

Best pair white Plymouth Rock fowls, Ross Bros., 3.00.

21 best pair white Plymouth Rock fowls, Thos. O'Brien, 1.50.

Best pair white Plymouth Rock chicks, Thos. O'Brien, 2.00.

21 best pair white Plymouth Rock chicks, Ross Bros., 1.50.

Best pair silver Wyandotte fowls, Wm. Polka, 2.00.

21 best pair silver Wyandotte fowls, Ross Bros., 1.50.

Best pair white Wyandotte chicks, Wm. Polka, 3.00.

Best pair golden Wyandotte fowls, Ed. Horn, 3.00.

21 best pair golden Wyandotte fowls, Earl Rogers, 1.50.

Best pair golden Wyandotte chicks, Ed. Horn, 3.00.

21 best pair golden Wyandotte chicks, Earl Rogers, 1.50.

CLASS 28—SPANISH.

Best pair S. C. white Leghorn fowls, H. Prior, 3.00.

21 best pair S. C. white Leghorn fowls, W. Bentley, 1.50.

Best pair S. C. white Leghorn chicks, H. Prior, 2.00.

Best pair Buff Leghorn fowls, Ralph Clark, 3.00.

21 best pair Buff Leghorn fowls, Ed. Horn, 1.50.

Best pair Buff Leghorn chicks, Ralph Clark, 3.00.

21 best pair Buff Leghorn chicks, Ed. Horn, 1.50.

Best pair R. C. white Leghorn fowls, P. Taylor, 3.00.

Best pair R. C. white Leghorn chicks, P. Taylor, 3.00.

Best pair S. C. Brown Leghorn fowls, R. D. Rumerfield, 3.00.

21 best pair S. C. Brown Leghorn fowls, Thos. O'Brien, 1.50.

Best pair S. C. Brown Leghorn chicks, Ed. Horn, 3.00.

21 best pair S. C. Brown Leghorn chicks, Thos. O'Brien, 1.50.

Best pair black Spanish fowls, Wm. Polka, 3.00.

21 best pair black Spanish fowls, R. D. Rumerfield, 1.50.

Best pair black Spanish chicks, Wm. Polka, 3.00.

Best pair black Minorca fowls, W. W. Carr, 3.00.

21 best pair black Minorca fowls, Guy Ogden, 1.50.

Best pair black Minorca chicks, Guy Ogden, 3.00.

21 best pair black Minorca chicks, W. W. Carr, 1.50.

Best pair white Minorca chicks, Ed. Horn, 3.00.

CLASS 29—HAMBURG.

Best pair S. S. Hamburg fowls, Wm. Polka, 3.00.

21 best pair S. S. Hamburg fowls, T. Moody, 1.50.

Best pair S. S. Hamburg chicks, T. Moody, 3.00.

21 best pair S. S. Hamburg chicks, Wm. Polka, 1.50.

CLASS 30—GAMES.

Best pair Bk. B. red Game fowls, Wm. Staher, 3.00.

21 best pair Bk. B. Game fowls, H. Prior, 1.50.

Best pair Bk. B. red Game fowls, Wm. Schuler, 3.00.

Best pair Cornish Indian Game fowls, W. W. Carr, 3.00.

21 best pair Cornish Indian Game fowls, Guy Ogden, 1.50.

Best pair Cornish Indian Game chicks, Guy Ogden, 3.00.

21 best pair Cornish Indian chicks, W. W. Carr, 1.50.

Best pair Bk. B. red Game Bantams, Earl Rogers, 3.00.

21 best pair Bk. B. red Game Bantams, H. Prior, 1.50.

Best pair golden Schright Bantam fowls, W. W. Carr, 3.00.

21 best pair golden Schright Bantam chicks, W. W. Carr, 1.50.

CLASS 31—MISCELLANEOUS.

Best pair heavy spring chicks, Guy Ogden, 3.00.

21 best pair heavy spring chicks, H. Prior, 1.50.

Best pair Bronze turkeys, C. Lyons, 3.00.

21 best pair Bronze turkeys, E. Rogers, 1.50.

Best pair Bremen geese, John Cunningham, 3.00.

21 best pair Bremen geese, R. D. Rumerfield, 1.50.

Best pair Cayuga ducks, John Cunningham, 3.00.

Best pair Rowen ducks, H. Prior, 3.00.

21 best pair Rowen ducks, Guy Ogden, 1.50.

Best pair Pekin ducks, G. Ogden, 3.00.

21 best pair Pekin ducks, H. Prior, 1.50.

Best pair Colbred guineas, C. Lyons, 3.00.

21 best pair Colbred guineas, Earl Rogers, 1.50.

Best pair rabbits any variety, J. Cunningham, 3.00.

21 best pair rabbits any variety, Mrs. Wm. Lewis, 1.50.

Best col. fancy pigeons, H. Prior, 3.00.

21 best col. fancy pigeons, Earl Rogers, 1.50.

Best col. canary birds, Mrs. Forbs, 3.00.

21 best col. canary birds, H. Prior, 1.50.

Best col. different variety fowls by one exhibitor, Guy Ogden, 3.00.

21 best col. different variety fowls by one exhibitor, Ed. Horn, 1.50.

RACES AND PURSES.

CLASS No. 1—Farmers race. Purse \$25.00. Dolly first, Oklahoma Bill second, Kansas Girl third.

CLASS No. 2—Bicycle race. Purse \$25.00. C. Shepard first, H. Woodward second.

CLASS No. 3—Trot and pace. Purse \$30.00. Bill Skinner first, Dave H second, Bill Hood third. Best time 2:24.

CLASS No. 4—Trot and pace. Purse \$25.00. Rags Pacer first, Electropian second, Expense third. Best time 2:24.

CLASS No. 5—Pace and trot. Purse \$30.00. Voltaire first, Bill Skinner second, Miss Faustina third. Best time 2:25.

CLASS No. 6—Free-for-all, trot and pace. Purse \$40.00. Marlee first, Combat second, Calliope third. Best time 2:21.

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